The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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SKANEATELES, August 15, 1868.

DEAR "REVOLUTION": Still among the Quakers. We have seldom met a more liberal and comprehensive mind, than that of our host, Anson Lapham. Though he is a man of few words, it is easily seen that his sympathies are all with the progressive ideas of the age. He thinks with John Stuart Mill, that of all the reforms, the education and enfranchisement of woman is the most important and far reaching in its consequences. Although Friends have not yet introduced music in their churches, we find pianos, games, dancing, and croquet permitted in their homes, wherever we go. Travelling in England some years since, we were equally surprised to find the disciples of George Fox living in princely mansions, with parks, deer, servants in livery, and wine on all their tables. The question arose at dinner yesterday, why Quakers were not persecuted as they once were. One smooth Friend remarked, "Because they had learned to obey the influences of the spirit, which led them in the ways of peace, made them as wise as serpents, and as harmless as doves." Say rather, said Miss Anthony, who always hits the nail on the head, "That they have settled down in the quiet, devoted themselves to money-making, and let the world wag its way. If they were as faithful in protesting against the abuses of this day, as their ancestors were a century ago, they would still suffer persecution for their opinions." But whatever their shortcoming's may be, they are a moral, thoughtful, thrifty people, and superior, in many respects, to all other sects of Christianity. Go where you will, you find them well clothed, housed, fed, and educated. Their creed requires them to feed and educate their poor, hence, you never see a beggar in the Quaker vineyard, nor a child that cannot read.

But while thinking themselves free from all forms, and moved by the teachings of the spirit, they are as much bound by their peculiar forms as any sect, and limit the spirit's influences to those who agree with them. Singularly enough, with their high ideas of the spirit, the more wandering, incoherent, and pointless a discourse is, the more faith they seem to have in its inspiration. When we sit in country meeting-houses, where people have come for miles round to hear something that might suggest pleasant and profitable thoughts for the week, we always have a feeling that the inspirations of good writers, in their closets, gathered through months and years of thought and observation, would be more desirable than profound silence, or the crude, undigested ideas of those who have thought only on the surface of the sublime questions of the century. One thing is certain, if the Quaker sect is to continue another century, it must have an educated ministry, or the young "Friends" will continue in the future, as they have for the past thirty years, to leave the tabernacles of their Fathers, and go where they can have good music, and well written sermons. Discussing the doctrines of "Friends" with Letitia Alice, a beautiful young Quakeress, she remarked, that Friends should remember that the spirit is life, and where there is life there is action. It may be well to rest in the quiet, believing that God will do all things in good time, yet, while he guides the winds and the waves, he must have men at his command to hold the rudder and set the sails, in order to bring the ship into a safe harbor.

Among other things that Skaneateles can boast, is a good dentist. Dr. Harris, pulled a tooth for us with so much skill, that it was a real pleasure to lose it. We always doubt the doctrine of free agency when afflicted with toothache, for how seldom even a Christian philosopher is able promptly to undo the tie that binds him to an incorrigible grinder, even though in the higher court of morals and intellect, judgment has been given for speedy execution! It is surprising into what an agony of doubt and bewilderment the human soul can be thrown at the prospect of even a short sojourn in a dentist's chair. How sedulously we try by day to forget the pain, and reason ourselves into the belief that it is passing away, and how heroically we resolve each night that when daylight comes we will promptly end our misery! Thus we vacillated for two weeks between hope and fear, with no power to face the difficulty, vainly postponing the inevitable. Oh, reader! we can sympathize with you in like sufferings, and laugh with you over all the absurdities you have committed in one long night of "toothache," for we did all that could be done under such circumstances. Though a *rigid* Homœopathist, we armed ourselves with all the oils and tinctures of myrrh, cloves, nutgall, chloroform, opium, camphor, etc., etc., as a dernier resort; then with a bag of hops under our head we begun the night with a short nap! rising to a hasty reading of Jarr's Manual, (good Homœopathic authority!) we took in turn all the medicine's with the longest and most high sounding names, such as Antimonium crudum, Carbo Vegatabilis, Staphisayrin, Hyaoscyamus, Nuxmoschata, and wound up with all the tilla's, milla's and rea's recommended under the head toothache for, on close analysis, we found that in our case, was summed up the distilled misery of every other, and no one specific could cover all the symptoms. But against all these angelic influences, the tooth stood implacable, unappeased; then shades of Hahneman forgive, we turned to the grosser oils and tinctures, and in chloroform and opium we at least found peace! having first firmly resolved, that not another sun should set on such weakness. With our courage at white heat, we started out Sunday afternoon to find a dentist. We got track of him about five o'clock, when to our chagrin, we found he had gone to church. Knowing that courage, like the tides of the ocean, ebbs and flows, we did not dare to postpone; so we followed him to church, asked the sexton if he belonged to the choir, for we thought if any of the choral harmonies depended on him, it would not do to call him out, but ascertaining that he was merely a devout worshipper, with no responsibility, but responding in the right place, and confessing himself "a miserable sinner," we summoned him to the relief of one more miserable than himself, and in company with Miss Anthony proceeded to the torture. A New York dentist told us, that he once pulled a tooth for Gen. Scott, and that the General actually fainted away in the chair at the sight of his instrument. Feeling that we had the honor of the American strong-minded to maintain, we calmly and triumphantly went through the operation. While we were on the rack, our companion introduced "THE REVOLUTION," and from some closing remarks as we left the office, we fear that the good Dr. Harris is henceforth to have his family peace disturbed by the weekly visits of that rebellious journal.

JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 50.

As we glided down the Mohawk valley, discussing with Miss A. the virtues of the friends we had left, as well as those we expected to meet, a gentleman passed through the cars to count the votes for Grant and Seymour. In passing we quietly remarked, why do you not ask us? He said, "I am taking the names of voters only." Yes, we replied, but gentlemen tell us, that we control the votes of fathers, husbands and sons; so as every woman on board may represent several votes, it is important to get their opinions, in order to know how public sentiment stands with reference to the leading candidates. He passed on, seemingly puzzled with the suggestion, but soon returned to ask who was our candidate. Chase, we replied, as he is in favor of Woman's Suffrage. He told us the vote on board was to two one in favor of Grant. We remarked it was not a fair test, as Seymour's "friends" were too poor to travel.

A good democrat from Pennsylvania, hearing our defence of his declining party, came and introduced himself to us as a believer in Woman's Suffrage and subscribed for "THE REVOLUTION." He talked very sensibly and earnestly on the whole question. He said it was not so much, in itself, to vote and hold office, but it was degrading to be *forbidden* to do either, and all men and boys so regarded it. He told us of meeting a little boy a few days before, and asking

him how many children his mother had, he replied, "If you count the girls there are four, but I am the only boy." Thus manifesting the same conceit as the fathers who begin all their constitutions, "We, the people," meaning only "white males," while the negroes and women constitute seven-twelfths of the population.

Here at the old homestead we find a pleasant circle. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel C. Eaton, who have just returned from a two years' sojourn on the Continent, Mr. and Mrs. Judson Northrup from Syracuse, and a young divine, Donald M'Gregor, a graduate of Yale. As soon as we arrived, we were attacked on all sides by that cruel item in the New York *Times* charging "THE REVOLUTION" with "indelicacy" in Mr. Train's letters. Emerson says, "We read ourselves into books!" It is a little singular that the *Times* is never attracted to any of the grand things uttered in "THE REVOLUTION," but ever to those it deems of questionable propriety. However, there is a charitable view to be taken of its criticisms. It is certainly flattering that the *Times* reads us with attention, and its strong desire that we should be above reproach shows an interest in our success, for which we should be truly grateful. We had the pleasure of reading aloud to a parlor of gentlemen and ladies that amusing article in the *Tribune* on the "Woman's Rebellion" in Chicago. It is, as the writer touchingly says, "a rebellion which comes home to every man's business and bosom, and proposes to involve fully 15,000,000 of American citizens in the gigantic revolt." There is only one remedy, Mr. *Tribune*, for such an impending catastrophe, and that is to give woman a free pass to the whole universe of matter and mind. She has been on the limits, long enough. It is high time to amend your creeds, and codes, and constitutions, and grant us all the rights, privileges and immunities you claim for man.

Discussing Holland's assertion that women have never been inventors, Mr. Eaton told us that when abroad, he heard of a certain Clementine Closterfrau (nun) who discovered a Cologne water which ranks second to none in the world, and in Prussia, and other countries, has already supplanted the Cologne of Jean Maria Ferina, manufactured, as all the world knows, at Gegenuber dem Jutich—Platz. She had the tact and force to turn her discovery to good account; forsaking the convent, where her energies were limited, she established a manufactory and emporia, which has enriched herself and family, and carried her name on the wings of fame to the remotest part of the globe. Thus buried in a convent, by mere intuition (as woman has not the gift of reason), by one bound has Clementine surpassed all the male chemists who have been experimenting in perfumes for centuries.

Mrs. Northrup and the young theologian from Yale are having a protracted discussion, maintained alike on the croquet ground and highway, whether human nature is the same now as when Christopher Columbus discovered America. Being appealed to, we said no; that this generation is better, by four centuries of civilization, than the men of that period; that our moral ideas and spiritual perceptions improve steadily with our material and intellectual achievements. Some fair ladies are so happy in believing that man is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked, that they cannot accept the new philosophy of progress, that the race is growing better and better, unto the perfect day.

E. C. S.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

BY MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT—1790.

CHAPTER V.

ANIMADVERSIONS ON SOME OF THE WRITERS WHO HAVE RENDERED WOMEN OBJECTS OF PITY, BORDERING ON CONTEMPT.

THROUGHOUT there is a display of cold, artificial feelings, and that parade of sensibility which boys and girls should be taught to despise as the sure mark of a little vain mind. Florid appeals are made to heaven, and to the *beauteous innocents*, the fairest images of heaven here below, whilst sober sense is left far behind. This is not the language of the heart, nor will it ever reach it, though the ear may be tickled.

I shall be told, perhaps, that the public have been pleased with these volumes. True—and Hervey's Meditations are still read, though he equally sinned against sense and taste.

I particularly object to the lover-like phrases of pumped up passion, which are everywhere interspersed. If women be ever allowed to walk without leading-strings, why must they be cajoled into virtue by artful flattery and sexual compliments? Speak to them the language of truth and soberness, and away with the lullaby strains of condescending endearment! Let them be taught to respect themselves as rational creatures, and not led to have a passion for their own insipid persons. It moves my gall to hear a preacher descanting on dress and needle-work; and still more, to hear him address the *British fair, the fairest of the fair*, as if they had only feelings.

Even recommending piety he uses the following argument: "Never, perhaps, does a fine woman strike more deeply, than when, composed into pious recollection, and possessed with the noblest considerations, she assumes, without knowing it, superior dignity and new graces; so that the beauties of holiness seem to radiate about her, and the by-standers are almost induced to fancy her already worshipping amongst her kindred angels!" Why are women to be thus bred up with a desire of conquest? the very epithet used in this sense gives me a sickly qualm! Do religion and virtue offer no stronger motives, no brighter reward? Must they always be debased by being made to consider the sex of their companions? Must they be taught always to be pleasing? And when levelling their small artillery at the heart of man, is it necessary to tell them that a little sense is sufficient to render their attention *incredibly soothing?* "As a small degree of knowledge entertains in a woman, so from a woman, though for a different reason, a small expression of kindness delights, particularly if she have beauty!" I should have supposed for the same reason.

Why are girls to be told that they resemble angels, but to sink them below women? Or that a gentle, innocent female is an object that comes nearer to the idea which we have formed of angels than any other. Yet they are told, at the same time, that they are only like angels when they are young and beautiful; consequently, it is their persons, not their virtues, that procure them this homage.

Idle, empty words! what can such delusive flattery lead to, but vanity and folly? The lover, it is true, has a poetic license to exalt his mistress; his reason is the bubble of his passion, and he does not utter a falsehood when he borrows the language of adoration. His imagination may raise the idol of his heart, unblamed, above humanity; and happy would it be for women if they were only flattered by the men who loved them; I mean, who love the individual, not the sex; but should a grave preacher interlard his discourses with such fooleries?

In sermons or novels, however, voluptuousness is always true to its text. Men are allowed by moralists to cultivate, as nature directs, different qualities, and assume the different characters, that the same passions, modified almost to infinity, give to each individual. A virtuous man may have a choleric or sanguine constitution, be gay or grave, unreproved; be firm till he is almost overbearing, or, weakly submissive, have no will or opinion of his own; but all women are to be levelled, by meekness and docility, into one character of yielding softness and gentle compliance.

I will use the preacher's own words. "Let it be observed that in your sex manly exercises are never graceful; that in them a tone and figure, as well as an air and deportment of the masculine kind are always forbidding; and that men of sensibility desire in every woman soft features, and a flowing voice, a form not robust, and demeanor delicate and gentle."

Is not the following portrait—the portrait of a house slave? "I am astonished at the folly of many women, who are still reproaching their husbands for leaving them alone, for preferring this or that company to theirs for treating them with this and the other mark of disregard or indifference; when, to speak the truth, they have themselves in a great measure to blame. Not that I would justify the men in anything wrong on their part. But had you behaved to them with more respectful observance, and a more equal tenderness; studying their humors, overlooking their mistakes, submitting to their opinions in matters indifferent, passing by little instances of unevenness, caprice, or passion, giving *soft* answers to hasty words, complaining as seldom as possible, and making it your daily care to relieve their anxieties, and anticipate their wishes, to enliven the hour of dulness, and call up the ideas of felicity: had you pursued this conduct, I doubt not but you would have maintained and even increased their esteem, so far as to have secured every degree of influence that could conduce to their virtue, or your mutual satisfaction; and your house might at this day have been the abode of domestic bliss." Such a woman ought to be an angel—or she is an ass—for I discern not a trace of the human character, neither reason nor passion in this domestic drudge, whose being is absorbed in that of a tyrant's.

Still Dr. Fordyce must have very little acquaintance with the human heart, if he really supposed that such conduct would bring back wandering love instead of exciting contempt. No, beauty, gentleness, etc., etc., may gain a heart; but esteem, the only lasting affection, can alone be obtained by virtue supported by reason. It is respect for the understanding that keeps alive tenderness for the person.

As these volumes are so frequently put into the hands of young people, I have taken more notice of them than, strictly speaking, they deserve; but as they have contributed to vitiate the taste, and enervate the understanding of many of my fellow-creatures, I could not pass them silently over.

SECTION III.

Such paternal solicitude pervades Dr. Gregory's Legacy to his daughters that I enter on the task of criticism with affectionate respect; but as this little volume has many attractions to recommend it to the notice of the most respectable part of my sex, I cannot silently pass over arguments that so speciously support opinions which, I think, have had the most baneful effect on the morals and manners of the female world.

His easy, familiar style is particularly suited to the tenor of his advice; and the melancholy tenderness which his respect for the memory of a beloved wife diffuses through the whole work, renders it very interesting; yet there is a degree of concise elegance conspicuous in many passages, that disturbs this sympathy; and we pop on the author, when we only expected to meet the—father.

Besides, having two objects in view, he seldom adhered steadily to either; for, wishing to make his daughters amiable, and fearing lest unhappiness should only be the consequence of instilling sentiments that might draw them out of the track of common life without enabling them to act with consonant independence and dignity, he checks the natural flow of his thoughts, and neither advises one thing nor the other.

In the preface he tells them a mournful truth, "that they will hear, at least once in their lives, the genuine sentiments of a man who has no interest in deceiving them."

Hapless woman! what can be expected from thee, when the beings on whom thou art said naturally to depend for reason and support, have all an interest in deceiving thee! This is the root of the evil that has shed a corroding mildew on all thy virtues; and blighting in the bud thy opening faculties, has rendered thee the weak thing thou art! It is this separate interest—this insidious state of warfare that undermines morality and divides mankind!

If love has made some women wretched—how many more has the cold, unmeaning intercourse of gallantry rendered vain and useless! yet this heartless attention to the sex is reckoned so manly, so polite, that till society is very differently organized, I fear this vestige of gothic manners will not be done away by a more reasonable and affectionate mode of conduct. Besides, to strip it of its imaginary dignity, I must observe, that in the most civilized European states, this lip-service prevails to a very great degree, accompanied with extreme dissoluteness of morals. In Portugal, the country that I particularly allude to, it takes place of the most serious moral obligations; for a man is seldom assassinated when in the company of a woman. The savage hand of rapine is unnerved by this chivalrous spirit; and, if the

stroke of vengeance cannot be stayed—the lady is entreated to pardon the rudeness, and depart in peace, though sprinkled, perhaps, with her husband's or brother's blood.

I shall pass over his strictures on religion, because I mean to discuss that subject in a separate chapter.

The remarks relative to behavior, though many of them very sensible, I entirely disapprove of, because it appears to me to be beginning, as it were, at the wrong end. A cultivated understanding, and an affectionate heart, will never want starched rules of decorum, something more substantial than seemliness will be the result; and, without understanding, the behavior here recommended would be rank affectation. Decorum, indeed, is the one thing needful! decorum is to supplant nature, and banish all simplicity and variety of character out of the female world. Yet what good end can all this superficial counsel produce? It is, however, much easier to point out this or that mode of behavior, than to set the reason to work; but when the mind has been stored with useful knowledge, and strengthened by being employed, the regulation of the behavior may safely be left to its guidance.

Why, for instance, should the following caution be given, when art of every kind must contaminate the mind; and why entangle the grand motives of action, which reason and religion equally combine to enforce, with pitiful worldly shifts and slight of hand tricks to gain the applause of gaping, tasteless fools? "Be even cautious in displaying your good sense.* It will be thought you assume a superiority over the rest of the company. But if you happen to have any learning, keep it a profound secret, especially from the men, who generally look with a jealous and malignant eye on a woman of great parts and a cultivated understanding." If men of real merit, as he afterward observes, are superior to this meanness, where is the necessity that the behavior of the whole sex should be modulated to please fools, or men, who, having little claim to respect as individuals, choose to keep close in their phalanx. Men, indeed, who insist on their common superiority, having only this sexual superiority, are certainly very excusable.

There would be no end to rules for behavior, if it be proper always to adopt the tone of the country; for thus, for ever varying the key, a *flat* would often pass for a *natural* note.

Surely it would have been wiser to have advised women to improve themselves till they rose above the fumes of vanity; and then to let the public opinion come round—for where are rules of accommodation to stop? The narrow path of truth and virtue inclines neither to the right or left, it is a straightforward business, and they who are earnestly pursuing their road, may bound over many decorous prejudices, without leaving modesty behind. Make the heart clean, and give the head employment, and I will venture to predict that there will be nothing offensive in the behavior.

The air of fashion, which many young people are so eager to attain, always strikes me like the studied attitudes of some modern prints, copied with tasteless servility after the antiques; the soul is left out, and none of the parts are tied together by what may properly be termed character. This varnish of fashion, which seldom sticks very close to sense, may dazzle the weak; but leave nature to itself, and it will seldom disgust the wise. Besides, when a woman has sufficient sense not to pretend to anything which she does not understand in some degree, there is no need of determining to hide her talents under a bushel. Let things take their natural course, and all will be well.

It is this system of dissimulation, throughout the volume, that I despise. Women are always to *seem* to be this and that—yet virtue might apostrophize them, in the words of Hamlet—Seems! I know not seems! Have that within that passeth show!—

Still the same tone occurs; for in another place, after recommending (without sufficiently discriminating) delicacy, he adds, "The men will complain of your reserve. They will assure you that a franker behavior would make you more amiable. But, trust me, they are not sincere when they tell you so. I acknowledge that on some occasions it might render you more agreeable as companions, but it would make you less amiable as women: an important distinction, which many of your sex are not aware of."

This desire of being always women, is the very consciousness that degrades the sex. Excepting with a lover, I must repeat with emphasis, a former observation—it would be well if they were only agreeable or rational companions. But in this respect his advice is even inconsistent with a passage which I mean to quote with the most marked approbation.

"The sentiment, that a woman may allow all innocent freedoms, provided her virtue is secure, is both grossly indelicate and dangerous, and has proved fatal to many of your sex." With this opinion I perfectly coincide. A man, or a woman, of any feeling, must always wish to convince a beloved object that it is the caresses of the individual, not the sex, that is received and returned with pleasure; and that the heart, rather than the senses, is moved. Without this natural delicacy, love becomes a selfish personal gratification that soon degrades the character.

I carry this sentiment still further. Affection, when love is out of the question, authorizes many personal endearments, that naturally flowing from an innocent heart give life to the behavior; but the personal intercourse of appetite, gallantry, or vanity is despicable. When a man squeezes the hand of a pretty woman, handing her to a carriage, whom he has never seen before, she will consider such an impertinent freedom in the light of an insult, if she have any true delicacy, instead of being flattered by this unmeaning homage to beauty. These are the privileges of friendship, or the momentary homage which the heart pays to virtue, when it flashes suddenly on the notice—mere animal spirits have no claim to the kindness of affection.

Wishing to feed the affections with what is now the food of vanity, I would fain persuade my sex to act from simpler principles. Let them merit love, and they will obtain it, though they may never be told that "The power of a fine woman over the hearts of men, of men of the finest parts, is even beyond what she conceives."

I have already noticed the narrow cautions with respect to duplicity, female softness, delicacy of constitution; for these are the changes which he rings round without ceasing, in a more decorous manner, it is true, than Rousseau; but it all comes home to the same point, and whoever is at the trouble to analyze these sentiments, will find the first principles not quite so delicate as the superstructure.

The subject of amusements is treated in too cursory a manner; but with the same spirit.

When I treat of friendship, love, and marriage, it will be found that we materially differ in opinion; I shall not then forestall what I have to observe on these important subjects; but confine my remarks to the general tenor of them, to that cautious family prudence, to those confined views of partial, unenlightened affection, which exclude pleasure and improvement, by vainly wishing to ward off sorrow and error—and by thus guarding the heart and mind, destroy also all their energy. It is far better to be often deceived than never to trust; to be disappointed in love, than never to love; to lose a husband's fondness, than forfeit his esteem.

Happy would it be for the world, and for individuals, of course, if all this unavailing solicitude to attain worldly happiness, on a confined plan, were turned into an anxious desire to improve the understanding. "Wisdom is the principal thing; *therefore* get wisdom; and with all thy gettings get understanding." "How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity, and hate knowledge?" saith Wisdom to the daughters of men!

(To be Continued.)

* Let women once acquire good sense—and if it deserves the name, it will teach them; or, of what use will it be how to employ it

A SERMON.

BY A LAY PREACHER.

"Adam was first formed, then Eve."—1 Timo. ii: 13.

Among those who evince more conceit than good sense, and more effrontery than wisdom, are to be found some who profess to believe that man is endowed with an intellectual capacity superior to that of woman; and contend that, as Adam was first in primogeniture, and constituted lord of this lower world, so was he made superior in intellect to Eve, who, being the second in creation, was also second in mental power. They also attempt to substantiate the claims of man to greater intelligence than woman, on the ground that husbands are commanded to give honor unto the wife as unto the weaker vessel. And furthermore, that it was owing to the feebler intellect of Eve that Satan, in the great temptation, assailed her, instead of Adam, expecting an easier victory.

Having assumed these facts, most complacently do they fold their arms and, with a compassionate, pitying look on woman, enjoy their fancied superiority! We will now examine these claims, and see if they are tenable.

In the first place, then, we admit, that Adam *was* first formed, for it is so stated in the text; but we nowhere find it stated in the record that he was formed *greater* than Eve. Now, concerning the whole creation, wisdom marks its progress at every step, and wisdom we are commanded to follow and embrace. What man, therefore, if he be wise, and desirous of building a house perfect in all its parts, would not first prepare a model or design of such house, in order to obtain a satisfactory and perfect plan, before the erecting of his edifice? So Adam was *first* formed. The model being approved, Eve was then made after that model; and as no man, in building a model for his house, uses the same valuable materials that he employs in erecting the house itself, so Adam was made of that coarse material called earth, while Eve was not formed until that substance had undergone a powerful change—had become purified, refined, and sublimated—and then, in the perfection of beauty and excellence, was she produced and given unto Adam, "to be an help, meet for him." Mark the modesty of Eve: she puts in no offensive claim of superiority, on the score of a more refined nature, but seems content to live with Adam as his equal—and for a while, all was harmony in Paradise.

In the second place, we will examine the charge of woman's being weaker in intellect than man, because she is stated to be the "weaker vessel." We think that we shall be able to prove that this has reference to physical and not to mental strength. That man has given to him muscular strength greater than is given to women, we are ready to admit; and there is wisdom in the arrangement, since man is commanded to labor, to support himself and his family by "the sweat of his brow"; whereas, no such commandment being given to woman, no such great strength is required in her case, she being left to the culture of her mental powers and to the sweet charities of life.

And is the possession of physical strength any argument in favor of superiority of mind? Were not Moses and David and Solomon weaker men than Samson and Goliath? Had Samson and Goliath, therefore, greater minds than they? Husbands *are* commanded to give honor unto the wife, as unto the weaker vessel, but Peter had surely too much respect for himself and his sex to command them to honor any who were their inferiors by nature. Whom do men honor? Their superiors generally—their equals sometimes—their inferiors, never. Had Peter considered the wives of those men whom he was addressing as possessing minds inferior to their own, would he not have said, be kind, be pitiful, be compassionate to your wives, instead of saying *honor* them? Most certainly he would. And Peter, very possibly, had the doctrine of compensation in his mind when he gave that command, and considered that as woman was weaker in body, so she might be even stronger in mind—more spiritual—and, therefore, entitled to honor.

We now come in the third and last place, to consider why Satan chose Eve, instead of Adam, for his victim. We have before said, that for a while, all was harmony in Paradise. But there was an enemy lurking near, and its happy inmates were marked for destruction.

We understand that Adam was lord of Paradise! How did he exercise his power? When an enemy advances on his foe, does not the commanding officer of the antagonist army, ever on the watch, employ all his skill, exert all his energies to baffle that enemy's designs, and to become himself the victor? Does he not take every precaution for the protection of his troops and stand himself, if need be, in the forefront of the battle? Did Adam so? Did he, in virtue of his high commission and boasted superiority, seek out the enemy and breast his assault? Did he even act on the defensive, by keeping near the companion, cautioning her against the foe, protecting her, if assailed, and defending her, at the hazard of his own life? The enemy approaches—where is Adam? Reclining supinely on the flowery banks, partaking of the luxuriant fruits and inhaling the odoriferous perfumes of the fragrant groves of Eden! Where is Eve? Gone forth, alone to her work! The arch enemy assails her, tempts her to disobedience, and the sad story of her fate is recorded in the tears and groans of her race!

And now, how stands it with Adam? Had he, indeed, possessed a stronger mind than his companion, would not the ambitious foe—for his sagacity would not have left that point undetected—have attacked the most powerful, disdaining an inferior conquest? But *was* it Adam whom he attacked? On the contrary, did not his high ambition—an ambition which had cost him heaven—prompt him to seek the woman, that he might wreak his vengeance on God's most perfect work? Did he not know that, to Adam, he would have but to say, take and eat; whereas it required all his ingenuity, all his powers of artifice, to undermine the principles of Eve? He even found it necessary to change the appearance of his identity, ere he could cause *her* to swerve from her obedience. Again we ask, how stands it with Adam? In what did

he display the mighty efforts of a mighty mind? Did he not fall from his allegiance to his Maker, and forfeit life without the least resistance? The command was given to Adam before Eve was created! "Thou shalt not eat of the tree of knowledge of good and evil; for, in the day thou eatest thereof, thou shalt surely die." It was, therefore, imperative on Adam especially to obey the law. No stratagem, no finesse were practised upon *his* understanding; but in the full exercise of all the faculties that had been given him, he cooly and dispassionately ate of the forbidden tree; and thus sealed the ruin of the world! Surely, surely, if Adam were gifted with higher intellectual power than his companion, his transgression was as much greater than hers as his ability was greater to avoid it.

But there is yet another scene—and we once more ask, how stands it with Adam? "What is this that thou hast done?" "The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat!"

Was it manly—was it the mark of a generous, noble spirit—was it indicative of a superior mind—thus to endeavor to shield himself by casting the blame upon the woman? Was there not meanness, was there not cowardice in the reply? See you not the contracted shoulders, the arms close pressed to the sides, the trembling step, the quivering lip, the blanched cheek, the apologetic look of Adam, as, in faltering tone, he says, "She gave me, and I did eat?"

Alas, poor Adam! We have sought, but sought in vain, in thy history for those proofs of a superior intellect, which, as a sort of birth-right, is claimed by many of thy sex, for thee and for themselves. As our first father, our hearts, with all thy faults, still warm to thee. But we think that the jury should not be impeached that pronounces the verdict, "*Woman is thy equal;*" and all thy intelligent descendants should say, Amen!

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

From the Good Templar.

"The Revolution."—This elegantly printed paper, of sixteen pages, has been in existence but six months, and has gained during that short time a very large circulation and a wide celebrity. It is owned by Susan B. Anthony, and edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury. These names are an index to the character of the paper. It is most emphatically a bold, fearless, outspoken Reformer. Its motto is, "Principles, not Policy; Justice, not favors—Men, their Rights and nothing more: Women, their Rights and nothing less." We believe the paper has an important mission; and though many of its ideas may be in "advance of the times," they are ideas that the civilized world must come up to; and our experience during the last twenty years teaches us that we must have leaders who are in advance. Those who would lead the public mind by keeping near the rear will not answer for the present age. "The Revolution" is publishd at 37 Park Row, New York, at $2 a year.

The *Good Templar* is a handsome little sheet, published in Boston. We cordially extend to it our hand. We are "in advance of the Times," and that is our pride and power. The *Good Templar* is also in advance of the times. It would be a *bad* Templar with most of mankind were it not. The Good Templars seem now to be manning the Temperance ship almost exclusively, and the voyage promises well under their seamanship. We regret their alliance with the political parties as at present constituted. It seems absurd to support men for the highest offices in the nation, whose habits and example are in violation of the principles we most fondly cherish, and that we believe lie at the very foundation of human destiny. It is time to have done praising men, living or dead, whose Eulogy has to close with such fearful drawback as that death was hastened by drunkenness; or that life was darkened, and usefulness impaired by habits of dissipation. Two illustrious instances of this kind have occurred within the last month. To this editor, at least, it seems better to say nothing. Drunkenness and dissipation are not to be atoned for by shining talents or eminent statesmanship. A nation must be near its crisis when moral virtue is dissevered from intellectual genius, profound statesmanship, or martial valor. Unless our principles attend us to the polls, to the church, and to whatever place of influence and power we resort, they are not worth professing, or we ourselves are unworthy of them. One good temperance man, or Good Templar, supporting a President, or Vice-President, Governor, or Minister, known or believed to be a drunkard, does a greater harm in our belief, than two rumsellers or ten inebriates. Let the *Good Templar* think of it. Let all good Templars think of it. The temperance cause, as already intimated, seems almost wholly committed to their keeping. It is a sacred charge, a holy trust. It takes hold on the present like the truest religion itself; its influence too is lasting as the human soul. The *Good Templar* has the thanks of "The Revolution" for its kindly notice. We will act in friendship, harmony and brotherhood, as far as possible.

From the Toronto Daily world.

The New York "Revolution" has become a very interesting publication. The number for this week is full of suggestive and entertaining, if not instructive, reading matter. Whether or not women ought to vote, it is very clear that those of the sex who are associated under the leadership of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, can write in the most saucy and piquant fashion; and, moreover, know how to disarm by their wit and good humor the most ill-natured of their adversaries.

If a woman can write entertaining and instructive matter, in piquant fashion, and with wit and good humor, why is that terrible doubt whether they ought to vote? Can a white *man* voter, always do even so much as all this?

From the Springfield (Ohio) Herald.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury are the editors, and Susan B. Anthony is the proprietor, of "The Revolution," published at 37 Park Row, New York City. Its motto is—"Principles, not Policy; Justice, not Favors—Men, their Rights and Nothing More: Women their Rights and Nothing Less." It advocates Equal Suffrage without distinction of race, color, or sex, and does it ably, earnestly, heroically. It is a handsome paper, a large paper, a paper which in these revolutionary times should be everywhere read. A single copy costs but ten cents.

And cheaper yet, it is but two dollars a year. The *Herald* is right in his estimate, "The Revolution" should be everywhere read.

From the Omaha Herald.

What lady in Omaha has not heard, read or seen "The Revolution," the greatest champion of the rights of woman yet published, and one amongst the ablest edited papers in the United States. We advise the ladies to send for a specimen copy, and if they are not pleased with it—it won't be for the lack of ability, spice, originality, and neat make up and typographical appearance of the paper. It is edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Parker Pillsbury and Susan B. Anthony. Office 37 Park Row, New York.

From the Hardington (O.) Republican.

This journal, ["The Revolution"] is got up in a typographical style, and conducted with an additional ability that does honor to the American Press, and to the cause it espouses; viz: an equal distribution of rights, politically, religiously, financially and socially, without reference to race or sex, in accordance with the principles of eternal Justice.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, one of the editors, is a host on the side of political reform. She makes old conservative gladiators for political dogmas tremble in their boots. If the "rights of women" are not sufficiently recognized by our government, the invincible pen of Mrs. Stanton will probe deep into the falsities of national statutes until "The Revolution" changes the political status of our country.

We bespeak for this journal a careful perusal.

From the Sauk Rapids (Minn.) Sentinel.

"The Revolution" is the title of a paper published in New York by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony and Parker Pillsbury, in the interests of the rights of woman. It is one of the spiciest, liveliest and most brilliantly edited papers in the country.

From the Hamilton (N. Y.) Volunteer.

"The Revolution."—This spicy and ambitious exponent and earnest advocate of moral and political reforms has entered upon its second volume. We are glad to see that its path thus far has had but one thorn to impede its progress and wound its sensibilities—and that might have been avoided had its conductors been sagacious enough to let alone the attempt to pluck roses from the barren bush of modern democracy. If "The Revolution" would be successful in striving for Woman Suffrage, it should forswear *all* party conventions for a few years, and in the meantime educate the *people* to belief in their doctrines and views, when *they* will demand and obtain it. "The Revolution" is one of the most entertaining papers on our exchange list, and every woman who has a mind and a soul above fashion and frivolity should be a thorough reader of its fruitful pages.

We thank the *Volunteer* for its counsel as well as its favorable notice. As to that "*thorn*," we need only say after the many explanations and definings of our position heretofore given, that we had to endure the same counsellings, criticisms and censures from the democratic party while we were endeavoring to win the republicans over to our cause. But failing the republicans altogether, we turned our friendly glances towards the democrats, in the same way and for the same purpose. We had already tried the Anti-Slavery Society in vain. When we courted the republicans, the Anti-Slavery Society complained. When we turned to the democrats, republicans found fault. But rejected by all three alike ("foreswearing all party conventions"), our last resort is ourselves and the people, with whom we are likely to succeed better.

"The Revolution."—We have received the first and second numbers of a 16 page weekly paper, bearing the above title, started in New York City on the 1st of January. It is edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, and owned by Susan B. Anthony. It is the organ of what it denominates the National Party of New America, and will advocate Educated Suffrage, irrespective of sex or color; equal pay to women for equal work; eight hours' labor, etc. It is a wide-awake aggressive worker in the field it has chosen, and strikes hard blows both right and left. Many of its alleged objects we sympathize with, but others seem to us, from our standpoint, impracticable, if not undesirable. "The Revolution" is beautifully printed on good paper, and is furnished at $2 per annum.

The trouble is in the "standpoint," or none of our objects would "seem impracticable or undesirable." The Temperance cause, and even Christianity itself, have always seemed both "impracticable and undesirable" to myriads from their "standpoint." We trust as our kindly contemporary knows us better, we shall be still better appreciated.

From the Pomeroy (Ohio) Banner.

"The Revolution."—We fail to receive, regularly, that casket of truth, justice and humanity, "The Revolution." Its absence from our table creates a void that no other exchange can fill. We do not know whether it is the fault of the mails or the females that it fails to come to hand. Perhaps the fair proprietors of "The Revolution" have not thought it worth while to continue us on their exchange list.

We shall make haste to "fill that void" which we, too, believe "no other exchange can fill." Meantime, we bespeak, as we are sure to have doubtless, the friendly co-operation of the *Banner* in our work of "truth, justice and humanity."

Woman's Suffrage in the District.—Contributions are greatly needed to sustain lectures, publish documents, and canvass with petitions in the District of Columbia. They should be sent to Mrs Josephine S. Griffing, 394 Capital street, or to Dr. Daniel Breed, Treasurer, Washington, D. C. They will be acknowledged through "The Revolution."

Petitions should be sent to Mrs. Griffing, or J. K. H. Willcox.

INDUSTRIAL AND SOCIAL REVOLUTION.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., August 2, 1868.

YOU kindly invite me to write for "THE REVOLUTION." I should esteem it a privilege to do so if I felt that I could be of service to you. I am more interested in the totality of reform than even in the practical issues of the present time, though I prize and treasure these as means to the great end before us. The woman's movement and the labor movement are invaluable as levers of the social Revolution. Both must be allied, and with them must be connected education, free and universal, and in a sense more extended than ever hitherto. A social providence for the young will probably be the first practical recognition of the duty which society owes to all its members and which is expressed in the word *social organization*.

Meanwhile it is necessary that women should have an equal share in the political as well as social administration before most other reforms can be reached. The force and arbitrary methods of past governments are masculine abuses which will only yield to the presence of woman in every department. There is the central social question of the relations of sex. The present solution is marriage and prostitution. Hardly any solution can be worse, and yet, probably, men alone cannot establish a truer law. We need the equal influence of woman in government, and also her industrial independence, and a just social charge of children, before much progress can be made in the celebration of the true nuptials.

Meanwhile it is also necessary that the laborer should redeem a portion of his time and strength from drudgery, that he may think and learn and so help to solve the social problem. For this end also education must be commended to the people as never before. They must learn that it is difference of education that produces and perpetuates caste more than all else. They must provide a better popular education and prize it more highly. As a plank of the platform of the people's party I have always thought of free education, beginning with the nursery and taking charge of the children of the working classes during working hours (a great economical as well as educational gain). This to be followed by graduated schools, culminating in high schools (open to all passing through the previous grades), and in free colleges open to the best fifty boys and fifty girls each year out of a hundred thousand inhabitants, or say out of each Congressional district. These classes of one hundred collegians each year shall also be cadets of the state (*civil* cadets, male and female), receiving a minimum support from the government during their three years course. The free colleges, of course, would be scientific and practical instead of classically dilettanti. I am quite prepared to advocate an extension of our system of free schools both at the nursery and college ends. I am not afraid that society will ever do too much for its children.

There are many other issues which from time to time will come into the people's platform. In the practical struggle of the present moment it seems to me important to limit them as much as possible instead of increasing their number. Marriage can hardly be touched now. Free trade at some time will be a practical reality, and at a time after that, all "trade" in the existing sense of getting for a thing more than it has cost to make it, will be considered swindling. In finance, free banking, with no specie, will be a fit transitional institution at some time. It is hard to see how it can come now without giving wings to that speculation which is impoverishing all who are out of the ring of trade.

These, of course, are very cursory and superficial remarks. You may ask to what they all tend? Very clearly in my own mind to the new civilization distinguished from the past in nothing so much as the presence of the feminine element; a civilization of a new order therefore, composite of man and woman coworking throughout, and so filled with the presence and life of God as never heretofore. The ideal form of such a civilization is a perfect organization made up of perfect individuals. Co-operation will be its method, the conjunction of interests and efforts instead of their isolation or antagonism as now. Attraction will be its spring, instead of force. Love its spur, instead of selfishness.

One of the earliest practical criticisms to be made on our present civilization is, that its industrial employment system or wages system, is one of practical serfdom. The abolition of serfdom will follow the abolition of slavery by a constructive Revolution. As soon as the working men and women have intelligence enough to associate and employ themselves instead of working for a master or owner, the present system ends and the products of industry will remain in the hands of the producers. The extremes of condition will cease, while individual property and privacy and true independence will be far better assured than ever before. I value the "eight hour movement" chiefly as leading thus to co-operation.

This social Revolution seems to me near, and I have cared most to study the measure which will be practical and of imminent importance when that time comes; (and it may come as suddenly as the overthrow of slavery). We have learned that social injustice is an unstable basis for institutions, no matter what the apparent superficial strength.

I take very deep interest in the special questions to which you are devoted, which are included also in the social transformation which I foresee and labor for. Not only is woman to be an equal copartner in the new civilization, but her faith, hope and love, and her influence are indispensable in conducting the journey, painful it may be, between the present civilization and the future.

I hold your work in so much admiration as well as sympathy and respect that I have wished in answering your letter to express my own thought and faith at some length even although necessarily in haste and without much order. I shall be glad if I attain the beginning of sympathy and fellowship with you in the faith of the future.

I may not improbably send you short paragraps from time to time for "THE REVOLUTION" with the expectation and wish that you will treat them without ceremony.

Sincerely and respectfully yours,

W. F. C.

P.S. I should like to add one word on the logical sequence of reforms. Slavery, during its existence, necessarily held all other social reforms in abeyance. The emancipation of the slave had to be effected before that of women or of the white serf was possible. This was simply because slavery connected farther back with barbarism. Even now the labor movement and the woman's movement wait the settlement of the negro question. It seems to me a necessity, though a very disagreeable one, to devote this presidential election to that preliminary. I have already referred to the marriage question as awaiting for its solution the political and industrial enfranchisement of women. I am inclined sadly to believe that the "peace question" will only become a practical issue when social injustice shall have generally disappeared; the order being to be first pure and then peaceable. Intemperance and excess are reactions from the social dearth and starvation. Reform here must to a great extent await the lessening of drudgery and the richer endowment of social life.

W. F. C.

THE FOURTEENTH ARTICLE OF AMENDMENTS.

THE fourteenth article of amendment to the constitution of the United States is a singular monument of political cowardice and short-sightedness.

The law-makers who framed it were afraid to provide directly for the impartial suffrage, *even of males*, and so attempted to secure it by indirection; and from sheer want of faith in Woman's Suffrage, they neglected to provide for its impartial exercise, even indirectly.

What is the result? Under the fourteenth article, if any state restricts Suffrage *to white males*, it incurs the penalty of a reduced basis of representation according to the number of *male* inhabitants, *other than white*, excluded from suffrage. But if any state, in the exercise of its undisputed right, should choose to extend the Suffrage to all white citizens of the United States, *male and female*, twenty-one years of age, and to all other male citizens of the United States, twenty-one years of age—the penalty of a reduced basis of representation would not be incurred, while the white vote in the same number of inhabitants would always count two to one against the colored.

The path of principle is a straight one. If the fourteenth article of amendments after defining citizenship, had declared all citizens of the United States equal before the law, and that no citizen should be deprived of Suffrage except for crime, it would, at least, have met the issue squarely. Instead of this, its clumsy and shuffling language suggests the means by which the lately rebel states can put the negro in a hopeless minority without loss of representation.

It is instructive to observe that this blunder of our law-givers at Washington came from their contemptuous disregard of Woman's Suffrage. It serves also to show the connection of all the liberating movements.

The enfranchisement of the white women of the South without the enfranchisement of the black women, for the sake of political supremacy, would, of course, only be less dastardly than slaveholding itself. But this proceeding would certainly not be below the morality of the "cutaneous democracy" of the South, as at present exhibited.

W. F. C.

THE MARRIAGE QUESTION AGAIN.

MISCONSTRUCTIONS and misrepresentations are the commonest things in the world, but by no means the pleasantest. A writer after a time must become so accustomed to having his or her sentiments differently represented, twisted and turned, to suit enemies and opposers, that it ceases to sting; and when the subject is of a character involving little or no principle, it is of small consequence. But to have one's most sacred thoughts perverted, to have the holiest and most cherished feelings deliberately misrepresented, can never become of trivial moment to a lover of right and decency. For a long time, and most earnestly, has the writer endeavored to exert herself profitably for her sex—to advise, cheer and encourage; and in every way to uphold the feeble and oppressed. Looking over different critical paragraphs I not infrequently find the name of Eleanor Kirk handled pretty freely by editors who openly admit their want of sympathy with the woman question; and I am sometimes compelled to laugh heartily at the ingenious perversions of sentences which have been carefully and truthfully constructed with an especial view to their being read and understood as they were written; but these very articles with which I have taken infinite pains, I have reread in exchanges, so twisted and distorted that a recognition of my own creation would have been impossible, but for the frequent use of its author's name. Not long since my attention was called to an extract from a certain weekly paper which embodied these ideas. A woman, so it stated, was endeavoring to procure a divorce from a man, concerning whom she had not the least fault to find. He was uniformly kind and gentle and supported her handsomely; but she had had the misfortune to fall desperately in love with another man. The editor remarked at the conclusion of this most interesting and romantic notice that according to the teachings of Eleanor Kirk the woman should be allowed to obtain a divorce. Now that was a deliberate falsehood and the editor knew it. The idea was to convey a wrong impression of the whole Woman's Rights movement, and confound free loveism and general looseness with the principles, right, earnest and practicable, I am endeavoring to promulgate.

Now, please allow me to express my views once more upon the marriage question; I have already done so numberless times, but on this occasion let me speak so plainly that there may be henceforward and forever no chance for misconstruction or falsehood. I believe in marriage; believe it to be a glorious and blessed institution, and the men and women who are congenially joined in wedlock are among the happiest and most useful of the race; but the mantle of our charity, broad and comprehensive as I would like to have it, can never be made large enough to sympathize with a woman like the one described above. Marriage should be for life, unless circumstances so develop themselves that it becomes an absolute *sin* for the parties to live together as husband and wife. It is entirely beyond my ample imaginative limits even to comprehend how a woman can help loving a kind, affectionate, sympathetic husband—to say nothing of her falling desperately in love with some other specimen of the genus homo while married to such a one. In my opinion a woman sufficiently hardened in iniquity to make such a statement as the above, richly deserves the opprobrium and detestation, not only of every decent person in the community where she resides, but of right thinkers everywhere. A woman has no business to marry a man she does not love and sincerely respect; and her own innate sense of dignity and decency should protect her from the fascinations of other masculines while thus legally bound. There may be many such women as the one just described, but I doubt it; and, Mr. Editor, I scarcely believe that the circumstances you so elaborately detailed are true. My experience has been large and varied, and I have yet to meet the woman fool enough to confess love for another man while living with a kind, loving, appreciative husband. Such, if such there be, are fit subjects for a lunatic asylum, and should be restrained by their families and friends from still more indecent demonstrations. These are Eleanor Kirk's sentiments, and she is not ashamed of them. Twist them into something else if you can! Incline your ear little further, oh! ye carping critics. I havn't quite finished. Marr age is for life I said, when circumstances do not render it a sin to live together as husband and wife. If a woman finds she has made a mistake in her marital relations, and instead of the man she sup-

poses she has wedded, finds a brute and a rascal, it then becomes her bounden duty to make tracks just as fast as she can. A wife's duty ceases the moment a man is abusive—the moment she discovers him to be untrue, and it is a sin against God, against self-respect, against the community to bear children for such a scamp, to place herself in a position to be enfeebled by disease and sent to an untimely grave as hosts of pure, noble women have been. Anything is preferable to such a life—the workshop, the factory, the poor house, even! My time is up for this week—and I must stop short; but more anon.

ELEANOR KIRK.

WOMAN IN HISTORY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 13th, 1868.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY: A few days ago in a conversation with your talented correspondent of this city, Mrs. Julia Archibald Holmes, I learned for the first time of the existence of "THE REVOLUTION," and that it is devoted to the elevation of woman and her delivery from the thraldom in which she is held by an unnatural and corrupt state of society. I consider it not only a duty, but a pleasure to subscribe for your paper, and also to endeavor to extend the circulation of a journal possessing the courage to condemn the abuses of civilized society, and especially those relics of barbarism which proclaim that woman is, by nature, inferior to the self-styled "lords of creation." If all those who claim that woman is not by nature capable, if her shackles were stricken off, of competing successfully with her brother in the social and political arena, were to study faithfully the history of the race, and note the examples of genius and heroism it offers, where *opportunity* has existed for their exercise, they would form a different judgment. Semiramis, Catherine of Russia, Elizabeth of England, Joan of Arc, are examples often cited among many others; the former being the first who proved herself capable of holding the reins of Empire. She has been the most traduced and villified of her sex. But her own subjects who, perhaps, knew her best, after her death, worshipped her in the form of a dove, the emblem of innocence, fidelity, chastity, and purity; the form which the Holy Spirit assumed when Jesus of Nazareth was recognized as the Son of God.

That you and your noble coadjutors may succeed in your patriotic efforts for the purification of the government through the enfranchisement of your sex and the consequent elevation of the human race, must be the prayer of all true friends of progress and reform.

JOHN DOUGLAS.

SHOULD THE SEXES STUDY TOGETHER.

MY DEAR MRS. STANTON: Allow me to say in reply to the many queries on the subject of educating the sexes together, and particularly in reference to a desire you expressed to me, when passing some time in your society under the roof of a mutual friend at Peterboro, that the Cornell University should commence its labors with an organization of both sexes, that the Cornell University as I understand it, is neither a college nor a school, but a combination of both: in which *every liberal art* and *science* is to be, not *exclusively*, but *universally* taught. The *mental* as well as the *physical* and *material*. Indeed, the word University signifies an assemblage of colleges and schools. It is a body selected from the head of these colleges and schools to govern the whole. It is a mistake, then, to call it a "free Agricultural College." This is only one of its many departments, of which you can easily satisfy yourself by a careful perusal of a "Report of the committee on organization, presented to the Trustees of the Cornell University, October 21, 1866, by the Hon. Andrew D. White." That an University founded upon the liberal principles of the Cornell, would be of great service in the cause of woman's higher education, I admit; but I am not in a position to state whether an association of the sexes, in the pursuit of such education, would be an advantage either to society or the country at large. In the study of poetry, music and dramatic literature, in which I am especially interested, I think it would be an advantage to include the presence and association of the fair sex, whether in the schools or at the public lectures. Indeed, should a professorship of these refining branches of education be established at Cornell University, it would, I think, necessitate the admission of ladies to that especial course.

I have no objection to the development of the mind, to the utmost, in either sex, but in the woman, I would very much prefer that the heart should be thoroughly cultivated. There is, in both sexes, too little stress laid on the education of the heart and the affections, in preparing for a life which is to be spent in personal aggrandizement or in developing the physical resources of a new country. Yet, a cultivation of the moral and intellectual sides of both man and woman's nature has much to do with the formation of a pure domestic and social life, and of their ultimate rest and happiness.

Society, however, is always in motion, and every accident in its progress contributes to effect a Revolution, by which the infallibility of its constitution is deposed. I am inclined to believe, that were there now no monopoly in learning, the education of the sexes might be equally developed, and the sources of information thrown open alike to the man and woman. I think, whenever a woman desires it, her impulse towards the improvement of her mind and condition should be carefully and generously encouraged, and the stately and formal advances of scholastic pursuits of man be shared in by every mother, wife and sister. I am not in a position to say in what way or to what extent this view can be carried out, but the altered character of the times suggests to us the necessity of modelling our institutions to the gradual but certain Revolution which the world is silently undergoing. I feel, however, that in the education of woman, the future ought to combine with lighter literature, practical knowledge and solid erudition; by which her usefulness, not alone in the domestic and social, but in every sphere of life, may be rendered complete, and by which the fabrics of the state and society may receive the best disposition of her strength and ornament.

Scholars accustomed to recluse and attracted exertions, and statesmen giddy in the vortex of politics, isolated from the influence of the feminine sex, are but little acquainted with the powers of woman's mind; or how far, properly and completely developed, she would give, in association with man, a wholesome direction to every phase of existence, social, religious and political. Attributing too high an influence to his own powers, man neglects to avail himself of the powers which woman possesses, through her effective agencies, in the affairs of life. A closer intercourse with them in educational and practical life, and the tuition of experience, however, will eventually give to the general mind a better appreciation of woman's influence in every sphere. Of this I am fully convinced, that the age will yet learn to bless any favorable opportunities extended to woman, by which, in all her relations to the state, she may, with equal rights and privileges, present to the world the approaches to various and consummate refinement. I am, most truly yours,

JAMES PECH, Mus. Doc. Oxon.

6 Lafayette Place, New York.

IMPRISONMENT OF GEO. F. TRAIN.

AN IRISH LETTER.

Editors of the Revolution:

MANY thanks to you for your kindness. I received the last number of your truly national journal. It speaks volumes. It is now becoming so popular and universal that I am convinced you must put more steam on so as to have it published two or three times a week. All the papers in these kingdoms copy from "THE REVOLUTION" and not a few of them speak favorably and in praise of it. The cause which it advocates is making rapid strides and is now a popular and national question. It is unquestionably a wonderful Revolution. See what a few well-informed and energetic people can do, aided by Mr. Train's motto, the three P's—Patience, Perseverance and Pluck, and having besides—truth justice and right on their side. There is scarcely a portion of the world where your cause is not advocated—and such being the case, it must and will ultimately succeed in despite of every obstacle. I read your grand address which was presented before the democratic convention, and although it was represented to be received with a kind of jocularity indicated by laughter, yet it was an unanswerable argument in your favor; the suggestions and doctrines enunciated and put forward so ably remain uncontradicted and unrefuted, so that on the whole you may congratulate yourselves upon the achievement of so signal and so glorious a victory. It was absolutely necessary that such a national journal as "THE REVOLUTION" should start in order to put down humbugging politicians who so long trafficked upon the credulity and duplicity of a hard working people, and to elevate and instruct the popular will to that social and political scale which is necessary for a free and independent population. I hope the good sense and patriotism of the people will prevail at the forthcoming presidential election, and that the Irish voters in particular will do their duty by turning the balance of power in favor of the candidate who is favorable to your excellent programme and to the interest of Ireland and Irishmen, and that will make England regret for her insolence, tyranny and persecutions not only of Ireland and Irish-Americans in British jails, but more particularly her audacious outrage upon the person and feelings of that distinguished and patriotic American citizen and indomitable and uncompromising champion of human rights, Geo. F. Train; who is still a prisoner in an English bastile, notwithstanding that he has brought forward documental and other evident proofs of the illegal and arbitrary imprisonment to which he is subject. His case was brought before the British Parliament and will therefore become an international question; he is working up the popular mind to fever heat, and believe me, the seed he is *now* sowing broadcast will soon produce fruit, and fruit that will be bitter for English palates. Mr. Train will I think be home in October as they cannot keep him much longer in durance. As I posted before—the war clouds are gathering thickly in the political horizon, and will, ere many weeks, burst upon Europe with a tremendous crash and then God speed the right.

Yours sincerely, F. T. B.

Dublin, Ireland, Aug. 5, 1868.

LETTER FROM GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

THE CONFISCATED LETTER.—JAMES M'HENRY THREATENS THE "COSMOPOLITAN" WITH LIBEL, IF ANY MORE ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS ARE PUBLISHED SHOWING PAYMENT OF EBBW VALE CLAIM.—A NOBLE COUNTESS SAYS MY IMPRISONMENT IS GREAT OUTRAGE.

DUBLIN, FOUR COURTS MARSHALSEA, August 15, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

THE storm is gathering. The wind is rising. The Alabamas are getting alarmed. Victory is not far off.

THE HEAD AND TAIL OF THE LETTER SHUT OUT OF THE "COSMOPOLITAN" BY JAMES M'HENRY'S THREAT OF LIBEL.—TEN THOUSAND POUNDS GIVES PLUCK TO AN EDITOR.

DUBLIN, FOUR COURTS, MARSHALSEA, July 25, 1868.

DEAR COSMOPOLITAN: What surprises me more than anything is, that after so long a residence in England you should believe in fair play, or have the pluck to allow an American to expose an infamous attempt to blacken a man's character. A man with ten thousand pounds at his banker's can afford to show up all shams, crimes, "liars and knaves," but there are few journals that have that balance.

TRAIN OIL SWAMPING THE "COSMOPOLITAN."

Before you get through with this matter, your so-called friends will bear down upon you, those who never *paid even their subscription*, and say, "you are ruining yourself." "It will kill the *Cosmopolitan*." Don't allow "such floods of Train oil to be poured down the throats of your readers?" "Who wants to see such stuff?" "All chaff," and "the man must be crazy." If from previous letters you are not convinced that I have been badly treated, I will soon send you papers that will astonish even yourself.

THE AUSTRALIAN PROPERTY.

This letter will only show where I was in Australia, and my position when I introduced Mr. McHenry to the Atlantic and Great Western men, but in the next I will bring his *sworn affidavit face to face with his sworn agreement*, which ought to make even a man of strong nerve turn pale at the exposure.

Here follows letters to David Charles MacArthur, manager of the Bank of Australasia, and William Milliken, the Secretary in London. Their replies. Letter to Clark Bell, and his reply, and sworn affidavit from Italy, that he paid James McHenry in full the Ebbw Vale debt four years ago.

MY FINANCIAL STANDING AT THE TIME I PLACED THE ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY IN THE LONDON MARKET IN CONNECTION WITH MR. M'HENRY.

McHenry having failed for a million sterling in 1854 was in no position to meet London bankers, and I, consequently, had up-hill work for a long time to make them forget his former fiasco. That history comes up under the

head of the Six Articles, number one of which you published last week, entitled—A Startling Fact, Based upon a Terrible Romance—The Inside History of the Atlantic and Great Western Railway, from Original Documents—Twenty Millions Sterling Sunk in Five Years. This letter shows my standing when I introduced McHenry to Heywood, Kennard & Co., and the Bank of England in 1858.

* * * * * * *

As nobody but government officers, commencing with Ashurst Morris & Co., McHenry's solicitors, have been active in my arrest and prosecution, I could not for a moment have supposed that McHenry was behind the scenes, nor can I now understand it. But let the facts show. I hardly posted my letter to New York, when to my surprise, I found my lawyer was in Europe by the following note:

* * * * * * *

MR. M'HENRY BROUGHT FACE TO FACE WITH THE LAWYER WHO PAID HIM THE CLAIM FOR WHICH I AM IMPRISONED.

After the London press read these papers, will they continue to call me "bankrupt," "swindler," "charlatan," "mountebank?" Or will they do me the justice to treat me as a gentleman should be treated who pays debts shilling for shilling, and who was passing through England with the Vice-President of the Pacific Railway, on his way to examine the tunnel of Mount Cenis, and who was arrested before landing from the steamer, and thrown into the cell of a murderer? *As an American citizen, have I no rights England is bound to respect?*

* * * * * * *

What do you say to this? After such a record, will the city men and the London journals still impeach my honor as a merchant, or my word as a gentleman? Is not somebody open to risk Allah action? Are you now satisfied as to the infamy of my arrest? Do you still doubt that the whole matter is political? If so, next week you have McHenry's own signature. Moral—*Never burn a receipt. Sir Morton Peto fails for six millions—don't pay anything, and is discharged. I am arrested for as many hundreds, for a sum I have paid in full!*

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

I fire too many guns for this crowd. The fact that England hates me is victory. Time will show that one earnest man is more damaging to a nation than a score of "men-of-war." I enclose you these original documents, to show you the infamy of my arrest. I have also written Marble of the *World*.

A NOBLE LADY HAS A KIND WORD FOR THE PRISONER OF CHILLON.

LONDON, 30th July, Tarleigh Villa, 19 Belsize Road, N. W.

MY DEAR MR. TRAIN: I have seen in the *Cosmopolitan* the proof that you have paid the claim for which you are in prison. I do think you are suffering a great outrage. Take my friendly advice, pay the money into Court. *Gain your precious liberty* at once. What are we without it? Join your family, and that little bright child Sue Bell that calls you to the Cottage by the Sea, "and then let the blue-eyed man of destiny" make those who *have wronged you pay heavy damages.*

Although I am too conservative to agree with you on many points,

Believe me sincerely your friend,

C. VAN DE * * *

George Francis Train, Esq., Marshalsea.

P.S. I send you the likeness of my youngest. She is a golden hair bright child of 12.

MR. REARDEN AND G. F. TRAIN.

Mr. Rearden seems determined to redeem his reputation before the session closes. At any rate, he is resolved to secure to himself the nickname of "Rearden the Irrepressible." He was obliged to "shut up" the other night when he appeared as an apologist of Mr. Train, and tried to read a speech, in violation of the rules of the house. But he returns to that subject, and on the very last night of the session he is to ask the Chief Secretary for Ireland a long string of questions relating to the recent melancholy experiences of that illustrious individual. Mr. Train must consider himself in the deepest depth of hopelessness. When he is reduced to the necessity of availing himself of the services of the hon. member for Athlone, he may fairly regard his cause as all but lost. Nobody will deny to Mr. Rearden whatever merit may be due to that form of courage which is entirely unmitigated by discretion. He has given notice of motion for leave to bring in a Bill "for the amendment of the Act of Legislative Union between Great Britain and Ireland, the establishment of a Federal Parliament and independent Legislature in Ireland, the separation of the national debts and revenues of the two countries, and the responsibility of each country for its own debt and its reduction." We presume that this matchless proposal is not intended to be seriously discussed until the new Parliament meets; and that it is indicative of Mr. Rearden's sagacious ambition to supersede Mr. Gladstone in the leadership of the Liberal party.—*Globe.*

THE BOLD MEMBER FOR ATHLONE.

The London *Standard* accuses me of writing Mr. Rearden's speech; this letter will refute the mean insinuation.

91 PICCADILLY W., July 16, 1868.

MY DEAR SIR: I should have given my notices yesterday to the Secretary of State of Foreign Affairs and to the Earl of Mayo on your affairs, but as Mr. Foster has put a question to Lord Stanley, asking whether there has been any recent correspondence with the government of the United States on the question of naturalization and expatriation and Mr. Mill relating to the sentences on Warren and Costello, I thought it best for your interest to postpone my notice until after the debate, if any, on the motion.

I enclose a rough draft of my intended speech on the subject; please, if afforded an opportunity to let Mr. Ryan peruse, and return it to me as we are smothered in work and have no time to copy it.

I remain, my dear sir, yours faithfully

D. J. REARDEN.

Geo. Francis Train, Esq.,
Four Courts Marshalsea, Dublin.

EDITOR UNIVERSAL NEWS TO MR. REARDEN.

UNIVERSAL NEWS, 147 Fleet street, Friday Noon.

DEAR SIR: I only got your note at 10 o'clock this morning. The paper is out, the first is half over the country at this hour.

I regret that I could not have had your speech in extenso yesterday early, as I would have willingly complied. I am so crowded with Irish matter I am puzzled sometimes to know what to put in or keep out. I have however spoke in this week's issue of your motion in a "leader" respecting Mr. Train. I consider that you have been most scandalously treated, and the Irish members who should have supported your motion have proved very cowardly and mean.

Let me have your speech and I shall make some use of it next week.

I send you a paper by this post with the article.

In haste, yours truly, CLINTON HOEY.

D. J. Rearden, Esq., M.P.

P.S. I think you ought again contest Athlone strenuously, as in my humble opinion you are more fitted for the post than any other in the field and also deserving of support.

HAS AN AMERICAN CITIZEN NO RIGHTS ENGLAND IS BOUND TO RESPECT?

THE EBBW VALE COMPANY v. GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

To the Editor of Saunders's News-Letter:

SIR: "Mr. George Francis Train was again unsuccessful yesterday in his application to the Court of Insolvency for a re-hearing of his case. Judge Miller had directed as a condition, precedent to a re-hearing of the case, that Mr. Train should produce certain documents, marriage settlements, etc. This, however, he did not do, and his application was accordingly refused. The judge intimated that Mr. Train could renew his application whenever he was in a position to do so, by complying with the conditions laid down by the Court."—*Saunders.* As the courts are closed against me, I can only depend upon the courtesy of the press not to misrepresent my case. This is the order of the Court:

"23d June, 1868.

"Re George F. Train, insolvent—Adjourned *sine die*, with liberty to be brought up on notice of application to the opposing creditors, and upon lodging in court originals or copies of warrants relating to property conveyed by insolvent to, or in trust for, his wife, for his children, and on producing accounts and other documents, if in procurement of insolvent relating to street railway and other companies with which insolvent has been financially connected."

Mr. Levy, my counsel, produced all these documents:

"1st. Affidavit sworn before the British Consul in Venice of Clark Bell, the lawyer who paid the claim for which I have been five months in jail.

"2d. Affidavit of George T. M. Davis, my father-in-law, the trustee of my wife's property, giving copy of original agreement with McHenry paying Ebbw Vale claim, also settlement of house and property on my wife, duly sworn before the British Consul in New York.

"3d. Affidavit of Thomas C. Durant, Vice-President of the Pacific Railway, sworn before British Consul, that said debt was paid McHenry in his presence as witness.

"4th. Letter of George Starbuck, giving information regarding the street railways."

The originals of all the documents were produced in court, but *were not examined as the affidavits are not on the regulation paper.* Your reporter is at liberty to see all the originals should you, like the Court, doubt my mind. *As it stands, I am neither dismissed, discharged, remanded; but imprisoned for life for a debt these sworn affidavits state was paid five years ago!* GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

THE LANE IS LONG THAT HAS NO TURNING POINT.—THIS IS BROADSIDE NUMBER ONE.—ONLY NOTICE OF THE IMPENDING BATTLE.

IN THE COURT OF EXCHEQUER, IRELAND.

ABRAHAM DARLEY, WILLIAM TOTHILL, HENRY DICKINSON, THOMAS BROWN, and JOSEPH ROBINSON, lately trading as Iron Masters, under the style and firm, The EBBW VALE IRON COMPANY, Plaintiffs.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, Defendant.

SIRS: You are hereby required to take notice, that I, George Francis Train, a native-born American citizen, and the defendant in this cause, require that the execution issued against me, pursuant to the Judge's fiat, for £965 15*s.* 7*d.*, and under and by virtue of which I was committed to jail on the 3d day of March last, be forthwith set aside for irregularity, inasmuch as the said Judge's fiat was irregularly and surreptitiously obtained on a writ of summons and plaint; and on the separate affidavits of Joseph Robinson and John Spratt, all entitled in a cause pending in this honorable court, wherein "Abraham Darley, William Tothill, Henry Dickinson, Thomas Brown, and Joseph Robinson, lately trading as iron masters under the style and firm, the Ebbw Vale Iron Company," are plaintiffs, and "George Francis Train," defendant; but the said execution was issued against me in a fictitious cause purporting to be pending in this court, wherein "Abraham Darley, William Tothill, Henry Dickinson, Thomas Brown, and Joseph Robinson," were plaintiffs, and "George Francis Train," was defendant, when no such cause as last mentioned is or ever was pending in this honorable court.

And further take notice, that I hereby require that the execution for £911 1*s.* 8*d.* issued against me on the judgment marked in this cause, and obtained by default on the 18th day of March last, be forthwith withdrawn and set aside, and that I be at liberty to plead or demur to the said writ of summons and plaint, inasmuch as I have, since the marking of said judgment, discovered certain facts and obtained certain statements of accounts and documents, whereby it appears that no money was due or owing by me to the plaintiffs, as in the said summons and plaint is alleged.

And further take notice, that I hereby require to be forthwith discharged from custody on the grounds that I was illegally arrested, by reason of the said irregularity and defects in the pleadings and proceedings in this cause; and on the grounds that I was and have been held in custody for the aggregate amount of the judge's fiat and the judgment, making together the sum of £1,815 17*s.* 3*d.*, as also on the grounds that the plaintiffs had made their election by proving for the amount of the judge's fiat alleged to be due to them as creditors in the matter of my petition in insolvency before Judge Miller, in the court of bankruptcy and insolvency in Ireland, which precluded them from taking any further proceedings against me, and which petition of insolvency was adjudicated upon by the said Judge Miller on the 23d day of June last, by adjourning same *sine die.*

And you are hereby informed, that I will use this notice, as I may be advised, in all applications by me to this honorable court, or the Court of Bankruptcy and insolvency, or elsewhere, and same will also be hereafter used by me to enforce the payment of the large damages, expenses, losses, and costs to which I have been subject and sustained by reason of the plaintiffs' illegal and oppressive proceedings, and the cruel incarceration consequent thereon, and the infamous outrage on my person and business. GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN,

Four Courts Marshalsea, Dublin, Ireland.

Dated this 25th day of July 1868.

To Messrs. David and Thomas Fitzgerald, the Plaintiff's Attoneys, Dublin; The High Sheriff of the City of Dublin; The Marshal of the Four Courts Marshalsea, Dublin; The several and respective Plaintiffs in person, London; Messrs. Charles King Anderson, Francis Phillips, and Robert Longsdon, London; Edwin Grove, Secretary to the Ebbw Vale Steel, Iron and Coal Co. (Limited); Messrs. Ashurst, Morris, & Co., Solicitors, London, for said Company; The Official Assignees of the Court of Bankruptcy and Insolvency, Ireland; James M'Henry, Esquire, London; and to all other persons concerned.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 27 1868.

CAUTION.—In remitting money through the Post Office to "THE REVOLUTION," the only safe way is by Registered Letter or Post Office Money Order. This suggestion cannot be observed too strictly.

WOMAN'S WORK.

A REAL working woman's work, even under the most favorable possible conditions, is never fully appreciated by men. Men do not do it, and can know little about it. A housekeeper doing her own work and doing it all well, is a divinity. A New England cottage, a log cabin in the west, with family performing all the work, as is often if not generally seen in the rural districts, is a spectacle worthy the admiration of princesses and the envy of queens. And when the world becomes wise there will be no other households. The chattel slavery system is swept from our own land and it will soon disappear in all lands. Hired servants will go in due time, and men and women will grow strong and wise and help themselves. A hundred or a thousand working for one, or for one family, as in the old slave system, was a sight on which reason and philosophy never looked but with loathing. Peasantry in Great Britain, hired servants in republican America, are equally violations of the law of justice and right. Poverty and ignorance must be fostered on purpose to retain them. A coach worth a thousand dollars, a span of horses worth a thousand each, with harness, furs and trappings worth a thousand more, with a driver and footman of a hundred and fifty pounds each, avoirdupoise, in pompous livery, ablaze with gold lace and broke out with bright buttons like a humor, are needed on a fine Sabbath morning to get a little pale-faced being (*lady* it is called) to the next block but two to worship. Several other beings (who it is supposed also have immortal souls) stay to prepare dinner for the lady when God has been worshipped and she returns home. This is half a page of what we call "good society." Sixty centuries and upwards have been required, as men reckon, to refine, elevate and christianize us up to this enormous faith of many made for one. And the more such families we have the nearer is our approach to the perfection of human nature. The more such, the nearer shall we be to the kingdom of heaven, as men understand it. And so everybody who has ambition and aspiration works fervently to that end. As cities become populous and prosperous, this order of society increases. Native American thrift and energy were outgrowing it in the states not scourged with chattel slavery, and so the poor and outcast were imported by myriads from other lands to effect the unnatural result. Slavery was the ruin of the old empires, has been the ruin of our southern states; and the system we are cherishing in our large cities and towns, under the names of good society, "higher civilization," and "the Christian religion," will be no less fatal to us. Human existence has become perverted until men have lost wholly their reckoning. Not one law of nature is observed. House-keeping, the family, the school, the bureaus of trade, the literature, and more than all, the religion of our "best society" are only fearful perversions of all reason and all right. In the simpler habits of country life, a seed corn survives, or the festering pollutions of the cities and towns would depopulate the nation and leave the land a prey to such hordes of poverty and squalor as the oppressions and cruelties of the older nations drove to our shores.

But we are drifting from our purpose of a glance at woman's work under the most favorable conditions that yet remain to us. And it is safe to say that it is only in families that dispense with hired domestics altogether, or at least that have complete oversight of them, where anything like good household economy remains. Of all the homes on earth, and we have seen them in many countries, commend us to a rural cottage or farm-house in the country, when everything is done by the family owning it. The city at best, as compared with it, is an abomination. Unless the mistress of a mansion understands, and does, or superintends all its affairs, it is seldom a healthy abode of rational beings. And yet we never saw, in town or country, a family performing its own work, where the women of the household did not seem to have much the hardest share; and where every convenience or accommodation was not made to bend in the direction of the men, and where whatever of sympathy there was abounding, was not always in their favor.

Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, in a little medical and surgical journal called the *Bistoury*, published in Elmira, New York, has sketched graphically but truthfully what we have often witnessed in many of the very best American families to be found, of the work of women. He says:

> I declare that the woman who is able to systematize and carry on smoothly the work of an ordinary family, illustrates higher sagacity than is called for by seven-eighths of the tasks done by man. Men take one trade and work at it; a mother's and housekeeper's work requires a touch from all trades. A man has his work hours, and his definite tasks; a woman has work at all hours, and incessant confusion of tasks. Let any man do a woman's work for a single day—wash and dress the children, having provided their clothes the night before; see that breakfast is under way to suit a fault-finding husband; the wash-boiler on with water for the wash, and the clothes assorted ready for washing; the dish water heating. and a luncheon thought out for the school goers; a nice dinner in the good man's dinner pail; the beds made after proper airing, and the bugs fought off and kept down; the father's convenience exactly hit for family prayers; the systematic sweeping of the house at least once a week, and of living rooms once to three times a day, according to the number of men to bring in the mud; the actual washing and out-hanging of clothes; the drying, sprinkling and folding, and, to-morrow the ironing of the same; the sorting and mending of them, and provision of new ere the old give out; the making of bread three times a week, with cake and pies intercalated judiciously; pickles, preserves, and cellar stores, to be laid in and not forgotten in their season; children's manners to be attended to; company to be entertained; her own person to be tidied up to please *his* eye; the tired HIM to be welcomed and waited on by the no less tired HER, and the home made cheerful; his trousers to be patched after he goes to bed, "so he can put them on in the morning!" The children to be helped about their lessons and reminded not to forget their Sunday school lesson; the shopping and marketing to be done for the household; house repairs attended to, and matters in general kept straight around home. Meanwhile "papa must not be troubled or hindered about his work," because his work brings in the money. Yes, man's work brings the money. But man's work does not so tax the head and heart and hand as woman's work does.

Who that knows will say Mr. Beecher's picture is overdrawn? But there is more and if possible worse which might be added. And let it not be forgotten, it is our best families that are under consideration. The work of woman is constant as the returning hours. There is no Sunday even, for her. Half the enumerations of Mr. Beecher are as imperative on that day as any other, and some of them even more so. The children got ready with special care for Sunday school and church, the cooking, the dish-washing, the sweeping, the chamber work, the dairy work, these are but a part. Somebody has told us, and truly, no doubt, how many stitches are required to make a man's coat; but who can tell how many thoughts and steps are in a woman's day's work? or even her Sunday's work?

And then how many more leisure days beside the Sundays, do men have while women work? not to speak of all the evenings of the year. Among farmers the weather and the winter certainly furnish very many days and even weeks. But where woman works it never rains, nor is there any winter of relaxation, nor evening of idleness. And then there are cattle fairs, horse races, caucuses, conventions, elections, auctions, military musters, and evening juntos, nameless, if not numberless, that men attend and women generally do not. They are at their posts, saving the family wealth, if not adding to it. And not only do men spend all this time while women work, but with it very frequently must also go money, more or less. An extra smoke or drink, perhaps many for self and friends add to the loss. We are not supposing the worst, but the best portion of the people, in the best and only really good parts of the country, the rural regions. It is not presumed there is any inordinate drinking or dissipation of any kind, but that the fathers and sons are, as the world goes, honest, thrifty, virtuous, respectable men. Suppose now it should be so arranged as that when the men ceased to labor, whether on Sunday, in winter, in wet weather, in the evening, or at any time, the women should cease also. Suppose, too, that whenever or wherever men went abroad, the women accompanied them. And when men spent a dime or a dollar for liquors, oysters, tobacco, or cigars the women should spend the same full amount for snuff, confectionery, or some other foolish indulgence. And then, for we are not quite done yet, suppose that all the work the women actually do in all this time that men do nothing, had to be done by hired help at fair wages; who cannot see what a vast difference it would make in the family income? A state of things like this would work the ruin of any nation under heaven. Four-fifths of the families in all the agricultural regions of America are kept out of the almshouse by the women alone. Not one farmer in twenty could survive such a change in his affairs as the one supposed. Mr. Beecher is too charitable. He is willing to concede that the men acquire the money. When they work, it may be to more immediate profit. But were there not another providence at home, caring, toiling, watching, saving when they are abroad idle and wasting, how soon, with all their boasted shrewdness, calculation and more profitable labor, would they be brought to a morsel of bread?

And yet, why should woman labor more hours than man? Why should she toil while he rests? whether on Sunday, in rainy weather, in winter, in the evening or any other time? Why should he attend at least a hundred gatherings a year, by day or night, spending not only time

but money also, when she is at her post of duty, labor and care? Why may she not go when he goes, expending the same amount of money and time as he, and let her work and watching and saving at these times be done by others hired and paid? Let every reflecting, working man ask why? and then say where would he be after five years of such administration!

In the brute creation the strong rule the weak. The same law holds among savage races of men. But there, at least, it should cease. Indeed, what is it but barbarism, when the strong oppress the weak? Whoever enjoys liberty must fight for it. And yet, liberty through brute force and fighting is never liberty, but only change of mastership. Our Revolutionary fathers fought for the liberty, *indirect*, to hold slaves! slaves more abject than themselves had ever been. For did not Jefferson say, that one hour of African slavery, as they inflicted it, "was fraught with more misery than an age of that which they rose in rebellion to oppose?' The South fought a war *directly* for slavery, and lost not only that, but everything else. Brute force conquers nothing but itself. We are seeking to reconstruct the government on the same unjust, false, and impossible principles. The white men are willing to sacrifice the colored race to save not the country, but a political party. The American Anti-Slavery Society would sacrifice woman to save the colored man! the colored woman, even; of all mortals most miserable, to save the colored man. And so woman has no friend among these! no eye to pity, no arm to save! She may drudge and toil and save the family and the nation in peace, by her labor, in war too, as she did by her providence, not less invaluable than the most valiant fighting; she may be taxed and ruled by the government, it being strong and she being weak; she may labor eight hours in the forenoon, and eight in the afternoon, for as many shillings as the man demands and gets dollars for half the time; or she may be loyal, patriotic, public-spirited, intelligent, cultivated, refined; but notwithstanding, he that is least in the kingdom of suffrage and citizenship, her very boot-black and kitchen scullion, he may be, or the street scavenger, harnessed to the same cart with his dogs, the pickpocket and plug-ugly and state prison convict, yea, he that is the very least among all these, if *white* outside, and a *male*, is greater than she!

P. P.

Women's Rights in England.—An English journal says at a political meeting in London to make arrangements for the approaching general election, a Mrs. Law delivered a speech from the platform. She said she stood there as the representative of one hundred thousand seamstresses of London who earned one shilling per day, and of another fifty thousand who earned six-pence per day. She loudly praised Mr. Mill, who "had no equal in this country for liberality, breadth and compass of thought, or for purity, integrity and unswerving honesty." Where is the Mrs. Law of the hundred and fifty thousand New York seamstresses to go into the political meetings and insist on a hearing in behalf of herself and her associates of the needle!

Appropriate.—The *Independent* says if Mr. Greeley can find time to write a new Lyceum Lecture, it will be on the Woman question. His report of last year on Woman's Suffrage, before the Constitutional Convention would'nt pay as a lecture, we dare assure him.

ANTIQUITY OF MAN.

The late scientific Convention held in Chicago unfolded or carried forward the theory of the antiquity of the human race in a way to overthrow the Mosaic account and the whole faith of the Church, Jewish, Catholic and Protestant. One morning session of the whole Association was entirely occupied with the reading and discussion of three papers on the subject of which the following are the titles: 1. Abstract of the Geological Evidences of Man's Antiquity in the United States, by Charles Whittlesey. 2. The Antiquity of Man in North America, by J. W. Foster. 3. On the Vestiges of Pre-Historic Races in California, by Wm. P. Blake.

Col. Whittlesey enumerated several races which had flourished in America before the red man hunted in her forests. First, the mound-builders; second, a race in the territory which is now Wisconsin; third, a warlike race in the region south of lakes Ontario and Erie; and fourth, a religious people in Mexico. How long ago these races flourished is uncertain, but it was certainly several thousands of years before the Christian Era. Pottery, arrow-heads, and other works of man have been found in conjunction with and beneath the bones of the mastodon and megatherium. In regard to the time the Indians have occupied this country the following fact throws some light. Three skeletons were found in a cave beneath a heap of accumulations several feet in depth. The crania were so perfect that there was left no doubt of their being the crania of red men. These bones were computed to have been placed in their sepulchre 2,000 years ago. A jaw and tooth were found in a stratum and pronounced by Prof. Agassiz to have been there 10,000 years. These must have belonged to the bronze men or the stone men, as they are called. Col. Whittlesey gave an account of the discoveries made of the relics of ancient races by Mons Boucher de Pertz, in the year 1863, at Abbeville, in France, on the banks of the Saone.

Col. Foster said that recent discoveries show that man is among the most ancient of animals and was contemporary with the great pachyderms and monstrous beasts of prey now extinct. The antiquity of the races, some of whose implements are of bronze, and who are therefore called the "bronze races," is given at from 3,000 to 6,000 years, according to the computations of different geologists and investigators, while that of the "stone men" is estimated at from 7,000 to 10,000 years. Along the banks of the Nile excavations have been made to a great depth, and from them fragments of burned brick have been taken out. On these data, calculating from depth of mud deposited by the Nile each century, an age of 36,000 years is given to the men who burned these bricks. The pyramids are founded on the handiwork of man buried deep beneath the soil on which their hoary foundations rest. The feet of Napoleon's soldiers, upon whom thirty centuries looked down from the piles of granite above them, trod upon earth which for three centuries of centuries had embraced the relics of a mighty race. The discovery of a human skeleton in California, deep down in the gold drift, and covered by five successive deposits of lava, also carries back the antiquity of man to a period far beyond the stone age. The Island of Petite Ause, at the mouth of the Mississippi, is a solid mass of salt covered with fourteen feet of earth; yet in that salt, by the side of the remains of the fossil elephant, was found a petrified piece of matting—a drawing of which was exhibited. In excavating for the foundation of the gas works in New Orleans, Dr. Dowler, at the depth of sixteen feet, found the remains of a man. Their age must have been myriads of years.

Mr. Blake also brought some powerful evidence to show the great antiquity of the human race. He mentioned the case of a skull found at the end of a tunnel for mining purposes in California, 200 feet below the surface of the earth, in such a condition as to leave no doubt of its great antiquity. He exhibited drawings of articles frequently found in mines in California.

TRUE SPHERE OF MAN AND WOMAN.

The *Home Journal* of the 12th instant contains a communication from Rev. Dr. Deems of the Church of the Strangers in this City, which is so full of good sense on the question of Spheres of man and woman, that our readers must be glad to see it in "The Revolution."

The sphere of every human being may be defined to be the position in which he can most readily do that thing which his nature and his acquirements enable him to do best. In this view, what is *woman's* sphere? I confess I do not know, for the reason that I do not know of women what it is they *can* do best. There are, perhaps, a few things which most women have done better than most men; some things that men, perhaps, have done better than most women. At least, there is a popular opinion to that effect. But whether there is anything that a woman can do better than man, or man than woman, is an open question. And it is open because neither sex has had a fair chance. Law, or custom, or prejudice, has embarrassed each in an attempt to find what could be done most pleasurably and most successfully. It has brought a sneer upon Hercules to take the distaff from Omphale, and upon Omphale to take the club from Hercules. *Why*, no one can tell. But a sneer hurts whether it have a reason in it or not, and the history of the world shows that men and women are led less by their own noses than by the noses of other people.

There are many things to be done for individual, domestic, and social comfort, refinement, and advancement. Food is to be obtained and cooked, shelters are to be devised and erected, clothing is to be fashioned and made, houses and clothes are to be repaired and kept clean, laws are to be framed, interpreted, and executed, articles are to be transported from place to place, and the young are to be instructed in the ethical and physical principles involved in these several occupations. Probably that simple summary will include all the pursuits of men, agriculture, architecture, trade, commerce, navigation, government, art, science, mechanism, literature, housekeeping, and the making of all the implements and the shaping of all the materials necessary for the successful prosecution of all these pursuits.

Now suppose you show that among those that are ordinarily confined to women, or rather, to which women have been ordinarily confined, there are some which many men can do as well or better. Why not let the men do those things without feeling that they lose in public estimation? There are men who can make fires, wash clothes, darn stockings, construct garments, keep house, set tables, ay, and even nurse babies, in a style which it was never given to any women to surpass, and to very few to equal. Why should not *that* be the sphere of those men? On the other hand, if a woman can write a book, or manage a bank, or conduct a business, or preside over a railroad company, or do any other legitimate thing better than any man, who happens at the time to be free for this work, why should she not do it? Can any man give against her reason which rises above the altitud of a prejudice?

It does seem to be most reasonable that *each* human being should be allowed to do that which he or she can do with most ease, most pleasure, and most profit. This divison of the whole heaven of humanity into two spheres—a sphere for man and a sphere for woman—seems eminently absurd. Each soul must find a sphere for *itself*, on the general principle just laid down. If the man in the study is a better cook than the woman in the kitchen and she the better thinker and writer than he, do let him go down among the pots, and let her go up among the pens, and let us have done with sickly atrabilious theology or politics, and with badly cooked food, and let us have better books and better dinners, two people cured

of dyspepsia, and affairs generally more harmonious and pleasing to the Heavenly Father.

The world wants good food, and plenty of it, good and sufficient clothing and houses, convenient modes of transit and transport, and it wants books, pictures, statues, and it wants everything and anything that ministers to physical and intellectual pleasure. Why should the world make a fool of itself by its senseless fastidiousness, and prefer to have some things worse done because done by women, and other things worse done because done by men? I want the very best house, and do not care whether it was man or woman that drew the design, or man or woman that laid the courses of stone in its erection.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY TO US.

AUBURN, August 14th, 1868.

MY DEAR MRS. STANTON: Your little note was very welcome. I had already called on Miss Cushman, a guest at Mr. Seward's, and had a pleasant visit. She spoke with admiration of you, and I told her of your conversation with the Chinese, but she was not inclined to dwell on the general subject of Woman's Rights, and I presume does not think much about it. Mrs. Burlingame said the Chinese had a plurality of wives. The chief Mandarin told Mrs. Worden that he admired the intelligence of American women. She answered that the women in China would be intelligent also, if they were allowed to come into the parlor, instead of being kept in the back part of the house. The Empress, who acts as Regent, sits behind a screen, and only the youthful Emperor is visible. Mr. Seward said he was sorry to hear that you had gone, for he hoped to see you again. He and Miss Cushman left on Wednesday. She was going to Sharon Springs. We had a letter from E——, who accompanied the Chinese Embassy, to-day. She says, "We had a delightful ride from Auburn, there were but few on the cars, and we had fun, watching the crowds collected at every place, especially at Rochester, and everywhere they called for Burlingame, but he refused to respond, except by a bow; from time to time officious people managed to get on to the car, and a Mr. V. rode to this place (Niagara) from Canandaigua, and took a very prominent part, putting his head out of the window, and informing the crowd who were the principal ones of the Embassy, pointing out Mr. Burlingame as "That gentleman in the white hat on the platform is my friend, Mr. Burlingame." After leaving Rochester, lunch was passed round to every one by one of the Chinese servants, under the direction of Mr. Brown's English servant or courier; excellent sandwiches, sponge-cake, chicken and champagne. At several places the Chinese were asked for autographs, and were very willing to respond. We got here at 4, were fortunate in getting rooms, and to M.'s delight found there was to be a hop. The dancers were marvellous gymnasts, and the dresses stunning—such long trains of thin stuff, that I didn't see why they were not torn to atoms. The galop was a regular stampede, and amused me infinitely. M. danced several times with her father, but was obliged to forego the round dances, much to her sorrow. Some children danced very prettily—they had short dresses, silk stocking and white gaiters, and seemed to enjoy it much; they were dressed equal to Cinderella at the ball, and seemed conscious of their good looks." M. C. W.

Editors of the Revolution:

IN your list of employments suitable for women, I have seen no mention made of the profession of organist. In Boston, the other day, I heard the great organ played by Mrs. Frohock, a young married lady, and played not only with as much delicacy and taste, but with as much vigor and effect as by any male performer I have yet heard handle that noble instrument. Even in the use of the pedals Mrs. Frohock showed admirable skill. Her programme included a variety of selections, ranging from Bethoven down to simple popular airs, and I was forced to admit that men are not absolutely necessary to play even the largest church organs. I would add here that I have no personal acquaintance whatever with this lady.

There are in New York two or three lady organists of more than average merit, besides a large number who do not aspire to other than the smaller churches. Among the former is the accomplished lady organist of Rev. Dr. Thompson's Tabernacle.

Here then is a field for female labor and talent which no gallant or generous musician of the male persuasion would object to seeing shared at least by ladies.

AN ORGANIST OF THE STERNER SEX.

Richfield, Spa., August 20, 1868.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 13th, 1868.

MRS. STANTON: I do not agree with all I see in "THE REVOLUTION," but find very much to commend. I like the castigation of the Chicago *Tribune*. I like your temperance ideas, etc., for I believe the "Coming Man" will not "drink wine," or chew, or smoke. Neither will the Coming Woman, or dip snuff either; neither will the Coming Man shut woman out from his banquet, not of *him* but "The Feast of Reason and Flow of Soul." I believe in the great third party which is coming. There will be a strong temperance plank in it, so please look after the "social movement" among the Germans. Their fourth demand is, "The abolition of all Sunday and prohibitory laws. You surely would not advocate such a plank in the platform. If the people need protection by law from any fiend in human shape, it is the vile *rum-seller*. "*The Third Party*," in which woman takes part, will be a temperance party, or I have no desire to be identified with it. The Good Templars in the United States are a very large army, and are the only temperance organization with which I am acquainted where the highest office in the order is sometimes filled by a woman. You should, in my estimation, be a member of that order, for the great influence it would give you over the thousands who belong to it from Maine to California. Yours for Reform, A GOOD TEMPLAR.

Editors of the Revolution.

As questions testing the fitness of candidates for Congress are not only admissable, but in accordance with the spirit of true democracy, do not forget to inquire whether the man wishing your influence to secure his election will vote for Suffrage to women in the District of Columbia—and if so, go to work for him. What we most need in the coming Congress is, men with the moral courage to advocate equal justice to all American citizens, men and women, black and white, and to vote for removing, in the District, all disabilities to woman's civil and political rights, upon the same principle which has secured to all men the right to be enfranchised. The financial, the labor, and the temperance questions are all important, but to secure to woman the right to exercise her political influence to regulate these and all other national and individual interests is fundamental in a representative government. Say to all candidates—dare to give woman the ballot, and in return we will help your election.

Editors of the Revolution:

THE following is from the Brooklyn *Union*. Can't you find a corner for it?

"A young girl who works in a shop in Manchester, N. H., at one dollar a day, and whose brother was at work in Worcester, Mass., at the time of the last election, wrote him to be sure and come home to vote, as she feared the democrats would carry the day. The day before election, taking the cars for Nashua and thence to Worcester, sixty miles, she started after him, as he did not appear, found him, and came back with him."

My impression is, that she would make a splendid voter. Certainly the republicans ought not to be afraid of such. H. K. M.

OURS is indeed a great country, but "THE REVOLUTION" reaches every part of it. The following interesting extracts are from a private letter, dated Auburn, Oregon, July 14, 1868.

"THE REVOLUTION" came in good time, and we are very much pleased with its appearance. It exceeds our anticipations in every respect. I hope it will have as extensive a circulation as its merits demand. It should be in every family.

Auburn is a small mining camp of about one hundred men and twenty-five women. There is but one woman here who has had courage enough to take the paper. Two married men have subscribed for their wives, the rest are single men. The paper has created quite an excitement here, because of its views on Woman's Rights. Some of the men think that women have too many rights now and are in favor of curtailing rather than increasing them.

I shall circulate the paper in other towns in this vicinity, and do what I can for the cause in Eastern Oregon. Some of our republican friends object to the paper, as opposed to the union party. We have very little opportunity to know the truth of many things we hear of our public men.

Is it true that Grant is as intemperate as is represented in most of the democratic papers? It is hardly possible for him to be much of a statesman; but we have always supposed him to be an honest man. We have so little chance to get any reading matter here of a liberal or any other character, that we are not as well posted on the issues of the day as one should be in these times of Revolution.

As to Gen. Grant, the charges of intemperance have not been confined by any means to the democratic party. The republicans, while admitting that it has been true formerly, now insist that *a thorough reformation has taken place in his habit;* which "THE REVOLUTION," instead of denying, hopes is true.

LOUISIANA SCHOOL LAW.

THE new school law of Louisiana provides that the schools shall be open to all children between the ages of six and twenty-one, without distinction of race, color, or previous condition. The State Superintendent is to have the appointment of the directors of the six general school districts into which the state is to be divided, and is empowered to decide, without appeal, all controversies or disputes which may arise under the new law; and he is also invested with other extraordinary powers. The bill requires all teachers to inculcate loyalty to the national government, and kindness to all men, regardless of race or color. Section five of chapter six provides for the compulsory attendance at school or places of instruction of all children between the ages of eight and fourteen who are without fixed employment. The present State Superintendent is the Rev. T. W. Conway, the framer of the bill.

The N. O. *Times* is furious over the new law, declaring that the people will not, under any circumstances, submit to have their children educated in the same schools with negroes. Not Parson Conway and his body-guard of constables, Governor Warmouth and his Grand Army of the Republic, or any power the sun ever dawned on, would be sufficiently potent to interpose between the relations of parent and child.

SOUND LOGIC.—The Pittsburg (Pa.) *Republic* thinks if a white woman is not as capable of exercising the franchise as a black man just emerged from slavery, then a white woman is good for nothing. If the Almighty made black men the political equals of white men, then the Almighty made white women the equals of both. There is a decided difference between a man and a woman, as there is between white and black; but if *color* is to be ignored in politics, then *sex* should be. All the sophistry imaginable cannot dim the light that issues from that fact. If the negroes must vote, then women must vote. Fair play is a jewel. Morever, our political affairs would be so elevated by the presence of women that we might be proud of a nation of which we too often have reason to be ashamed.

TOO TRUE.—The *Evening Mail* thinks (but we do not) the *Phrenological Journal* for this month is severe upon the *Church Union*. It says: "A blanket sheet stuffed with quack medicine and other advertisements does not add very much to the merits of a family religious newspaper. The quacks swindle the public through such papers, get their money, and the *Union* folks feel compelled to thus use the devil to serve the Lord." It certainly is one of the most deplorable signs of the times that any advertising, however nasty and vile as well as wicked, can find its way into our most *respectable* religious and political newspapers.

WONDERFUL WOMAN.

THE *Gentleman's Magazine* gives the following sketch of the most remarkable woman of her own, if not of any age:

All of us, or at all events most of us, remember the female soldier who lived to a hundred, and lies buried in the churchyard of St. Nicholas, Brighton. But she had a contemporary not less remarkable than herself, indeed even more so in her personal character, though she fell short of her years. What will our readers think of Margaret Uch Evanr, of Llanberris, who died at the age of 92, towards the close of the last century, when we tell them the following story? Being passionately fond of the chase, she kept a great number of fox hounds and the various other kinds of dogs which are in favor with the sporting world; and she is said—tell it not in the Gath of Lord Fitzhardinge; publish it not in the streets of Asheton's-Smith's Askalon, for fear of awakening the dead—to have killed more foxes in one year than all the huntsmen of Wales and all the adjoining counties killed in ten. She rowed well, and at the age of 70 she was the best wrestler in all the country round; and yet, *per contra*, in proof of her more feminine accomplishments, we are bound to mention that she could play well on the fiddle and on the harp of her country. Margaret was also an excellent carpenter and joiner, and a good blacksmith, shoemaker and boat-builder. To the last she shod her own horses and made her own shoes, forgetful of the old proverb, which says, *Ne sutor ultra crepidam;*" and through the many years during which she was under contract to convey the ore down the lakes from the copper mines at Llanberris, she built her own boats. More wonderful women than Margaret Uch Evanr may have lived, but we certainly in the 137 year of our existence as a journal, have not heard of them; and we shall be rejoiced if any of our correspondents can help us to record the deeds of any lady more worthy of female franchise than she must have been.

A BOY WORTH HAVING.

THE Macon (Georgia) *Journal* gives the following. It does not tell the color of the boy, nor is it material. The black boys are doing such marvels in many instances. If the white ones are also, they can well dispense with the like of Wade Hampton, Howell Cobb, and Robert Toombs, and all their bloody counsels:

There is a seventeen year old boy living in a county below us, who has twenty-one acres planted in cotton. He hired one man early in the spring, prepared the land and bought about $100 worth of guano and put upon it. After getting it planted he started to school, which he has regularly attended during the summer, with the exception of about two weeks, which his crop required. He works an hour or two every morning, in the afternoon and every Saturday. His cotton is looking very finely, and he expects to get at least fifteen bales off the twenty-one acres. Estimating each bale at 500 pounds, and that he will get 25 cents per pound, the gross receipts will be $1,875. His entire expenses, including the guano, will not be over $500—which will leave $1,375 as the net earnings of this school boy. Give him the benefit of every doubt, and he will surely make $1,000 clear. We commend this to young men moaning over their fate, complaining that they can get nothing to do, and can make no money.

WOMAN STILL WOMANLY.—A recent visitor to Sing Sing prison, describing some of the inmates, says, "Mrs. Robinson, the veiled murderess, is employed in the hospital as nurse, and conducts herself becomingly. Her cell is one of the nicest in the female department, being fixed up in a handsome manner. She must be fond of flowers, the writer thinks, for, on a small stand, she had a bouquet of artificial 'posies,' and, taken all in all, her cell was rather cheerful, if such a word can be used in this gloomy connection." It is well perhaps that there are not many women in the penitentiaries, or they would make them so cheerful and inviting as greatly to increase the amount of crime outside, for the sake of the attractive homes they would offer.

THE LECTURING FIELD.

THE following extracts of a private letter from Mrs. Brinkerhoff, now laboring in Illinois, will be interesting to friends and readers of "THE REVOLUTION." The letter contained forty-three new subscribers:

In every town I have visited the prejudice at first has been very oppressive to one as sensitive as I; and I often wonder how you and others have endured it so long. But after two lectures, it often astonishes me to see how the minds of the people change. Were I to visit each place again, with three or four exceptions, I believe a Woman's Suffrage Association could be organized in every town. * * * You have doubtless received Miss Burr's order from Prairie City, this state (and five dollars), for Woman's Rights Tracts. She is a woman of much wealth, and of influence too in that part of the state. She attended both my lectures there, and then took me in her carriage to my next appointments and heard me farther. * * * Sometimes I have felt so alone in towns where every one seemed to oppose me, that were it not for my love for the truth and the consciousness that after all you and Mrs. Stanton, Lucy Stone and others have made my work comparatively easy by your many years of self-sacrifice, I would almost give up and abandon the field.

Brave and noble woman! No doubt you may hav edays as dark, dreary and weary as were any of ours. But you are nearer the triumph than we were twenty years ago, and surer of it than we could have been. So cheerily work on in faith and hope. There are those by whom you are never forgotten.

HABITS OF LITERARY WOMEN.

A CHICAGO correspondent of the New York *Times* comforts himself and mankind generally that literary women are not all slatterns in dress or behavior.

The ladies who have attended the Chicago Convention just closed, have taken part, and shown an appreciation and knowledge of things worthy their studious husbands and friends. Tastefully and elegantly attired, dignified and thoroughly intelligent, these women have shown that the time is coming when literary dinners, for example, will not be given, or at least, will not be valued, unless women are of their number. We all know that there are women who have not the keenest sense of the "eternal fitness of things." We all know that old women dressed like school girls, and giggling, unappreciating, middle-aged and young women, have sometimes demeaned, rather than elevated, public assemblies, where wit and intelligence have been the things most desired. But the day of these things is passing away. Women are beginning to show what they can do under the rule of liberty and common sense. I heard a lady lament in a conversation with one of the Professors here the other morning, that she could not hear a paper on the "Darwinian theory of the Origin of Species," by Charles Moran, of New York—and, seemingly entirely unaware that she had accomplished a wonderful amount of intelligence for her years, she conversed an hour on Darwin's absurd system, showing she had studied it well, lamenting Herbert Spencer's indorsement of it, and advocating with as much energy as grace her belief in the Creator's perfect laws—laws, she said, which could not be improved or changed—laws the simplest of which have not been made in vain. This woman was but thirty years old. She was as elegantly dressed as a Saratoga coquette, but had learned the simple lesson of how disastrous to influence, and even happiness it is, to be one-idead in anything, or to care to understand and appreciate nothing beyond one's hobby. I afterward heard her play on the piano in a way which showed that her book studies had not interfered with her music—and her graceful and self-possessed manner certainly showed that neither had interfered with a proper devotion to society.

NEW AND IMPORTANT LAW QUESTION.—The papers say a young woman of New York, who has worn male attire for five years, without being detected, is determined to test in Court the right of any person to decide what she shall wear—if anything.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

THE New York *Sun* gives the following. We copy to show what women can do with courage and resolution:

Mr. Albert Harrington's dwelling on the Hackensack road, near Union Hill, was entered by burglars on Friday night. Mr. Harrington, his wife, children, two servant girls, and two young lady visitors, were the only persons in the house at the time. About 2 o'clock a noise on the first floor was heard, and one of the visitors, Susan Townsend, of Brooklyn, arose and saw two men holding a dark lantern, and packing a bag with clothing. She then quietly awoke Mr. Harrington, who, not having a revolver, took a bed slat and went down to meet the robbers, and as one of them was about to enter the parlor, he dealt the thief a heavy blow, whereupon he drew a revolver, and was about firing when Miss Townsend pushed his arm aside, and the ball passed into the ceiling. A desperate struggle then ensued between the burglar and Mr. Harrington, and in the meantime Miss Townsend used the bed slat to good advantage on the ruffian's head and body. Mrs. Harrington and two servants soon came to the rescue, each armed with a bed slat, which they beat the robber with severely, making him release his hold. Mr. Harrington knocked him down stairs, whence he made his escape through a window by which the gang entered. On examination two bags were found, filled with wearing apparel and silver ware. Both of the thieves lost their boots, and one his hat, containing $140 of Mr. Harrington's money, also his gold watch and chain. The whole property was valued at more than $2,000.

SOME PROGRESS.

IN September, 1699, a remarkable eclipse of the sun occurred, in anticipation of which Frederic the II. of Hesse issued the following Decree:

Whereas, His Highness has been informed that a highly dangerous eclipse of the sun will take place next Wednesday, September 23d, at 10 o'clock, a.m., his Highness, as a good father of his people, deems it incumbent upon himself to advise all persons to keep their cattle at home on the day previous to the eclipse, and for several days afterward, to provide the necessary fodder for this purpose, to shed the doors and windows of the stables, to cover the wells carefully, and to secure the cellars and barns, lest the noxious vapors of the air should penetrate into them and breed infection, inasmuch as so dangerous an eclipse may give rise to whooping-cough, severe rheumatism, palsy, epilepsy, malignant fevers, and even pestilential epidemics."

OMAHA.

AN enthusiastic traveller, one of a party lately exploring the far west, writes thus of the new City of Omaha to the Boston *Christian Watchman and Reflector*:

Ten years ago Omaha was a Western settlement; to-day it is a flourishing city of 15,000 inhabitants who hold corner lots at fabulous prices, and talk of the time when their own town shall rival Chicago. The first view favorably impresses the visitor; the second makes him open his eyes with wonder at the strange mixture of civilization and *frontierism*. Beautifully situated on high bluffs overlooking the Missouri, its large blocks of well built stores are flanked by wooden shanties which, like Jonah's gourd grew in a night. Elegant private dwellings, surrounded by tastefully arranged gardens, indicate the growing wealth and culture of some of the citizens, but the many huts and numerous saloons show that a large number are still in the slough. In the streets may be seen equipages which would do credit to Beacon Street, in fact the beauty and style of the horses excited the surprise and admiration of our party.

THE New York *Evening Mail*, one of the spiciest papers in the country, says, "A Grant man, coming through the cars, on Mrs. Stanton's journey from Peterboro to Auburn a few days ago, asked her who "THE REVOLUTION" went for. Throwing back one of her gray curls, she said: "The editors of 'THE REVOLUTION' are for Chase and Universal Suffrage."

WHAT AN ITALIAN WOMAN DID.—Maria Gaetana Agnesi was a learned Italian lady of the early part of the eighteenth century. When a young and laughing child, she spoke Latin with ease, and in after years, the foreigner from almost any land was welcomed to her threshold in his native tongue. On the death of her father, the professor of mathematics at the university of Bologna, she took his place, and delivered mathematical lectures to the youth gathered together from all parts of Europe. It was at the young age of thirty-two that she took this important post, but mathematics was not a new theme to her, for long before, when but twenty, she had written a treatise on this same subject—a work that was much used by the students.

If in the eighteenth century it was not thought too Revolutionary to give woman a professorship in the male institution; why in this century—the enlightened, the progressive nineteenth, should it be considered too Revolutionary to give woman a mere scholarship in similar institutions?

SHOCKING, TRULY.—The South Carolina papers are inexpressibly shocked because at a colored fair, recently given at Columbia, "Mr. Speaker Moses, of the Legislature of South Carolina, and young Mackey, Sheriff of Charleston, were present—the one fanning and gaily chatting with the dusky damsels, while the other promenaded the room with a young lady of mixed breed." Stranger things have been known in southern slavery than that these very parties should be blood relations, perhaps brothers and sisters. Mrs. Jefferson Davis, just arrived in England, is already suspected of having colored blood in her veins, and they say, too, that her children also give striking evidence of the same mixture.

REGATTA GIRLS.—During the progress of the Annual Regatta of the Columbia Boat Club on Hudson river, some interest was occasioned by the appearance of Miss Davis of Pleasant Valley, who, in company with Dr. Withers, pulled a two-oared boat, and for some distance held her own with the competing boats. She handled the blades with skill, and attracted much attention. Until women tried it was not known that they could make books, or bread, or anything. But when or where have they ever failed in anything, with good opportunity for trial as is given to men?

A LADY PROFESSOR.—The evening *Post* announces that Miss Blandina Conant, of Brooklyn, daughter of Rev. Dr. T. J. Conant, the well-known Biblical scholar and translator, has been appointed Professor of English Literature in Rutgers College, in this city. The appointment is a good one, the *Post* thinks, for Miss Conant is a lady of uncommon culture and scholarship, an accomplished student, not only of English, but also of French and German literature, and a precise and accurate scholar.

ARAGON D'TULLIA, a descendant of an illegitimate branch of the regal house of Aragon, was celebrated in Italy, towards the middle of the sixteenth century, for her beauty, wit, learning and varied accomplishments. Her merits were the favorite theme of the most eminent men of the age. She is the author of Poems, a Dialogue of Love, and Il Meschino, a poem in thirty-six cantos.

BALLOT AND EDUCATION.—A writer in the Chicago *Advance* says truly, that "the ballot wil never *educate* women any more than it educates men. There is no magic in a vote to impart the mysteries and profundities of science to a mind which does not devote its powers to study and reasearch, but it may open up to woman possibilities of privilege and opportunity which will incite her to self-culture, and tempt her out into fields of knowledge, into which, if she now enters, it is only by dint of struggle and heroic determination."

COLORED DEMOCRATS.—We hear of clubs of them with their meetings, processions, barbecues, resolutions and speeches all over the South. They imitate white democrats so exactly, even to mobbing republican gatherings sometimes, that one sees but little difference between them. They are fast coming to believe that their right of suffrage was given them, like their liberty in the war, not to save themselves, but somebody else.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.—A new Association has just been formed in Rockland, Maine, and the corresponding secretary, Elvira P. Thorndyke, writes of it to Miss Anthony, as follows:

> A Society has just been organized here called the "Equal Rights Association of Rockland." It bids fair to live, although it requires all the courage of heroic souls to contend against the darkness that envelopes the people. But the foundation is laid, and many noble women are catching the inspiration of the hour. When we are fully under way, we shall send you a copy of our preamble and resolutions.

ARELAPHILA, a lady of Cyrene, who lived about the time of the wars between Mithridates and the Romans, delivered her country from the tyranny of Nicocrates, and of his brother, Lysander, the former of whom had murdered her husband. After having given wise laws and institutions to the Cyreneans, she refused to accept the sovereign authority, and retired to private station.

EXTREMES MEETING.—The New York *Times* thinks the working of the Vineland women in the fields, is a meeting of barbarism and civilization. It thinks better of it, however, as it proceeds, and finally come out excellently well in all but the ballot question, thus:

> "THE REVOLUTION" reports that at Vineland, below Philadelphia, there are numbers of women cultivating their plots of ground, very easily and successfully—one of them an ex-teacher of forty, from Massachusetts, and the rest widows. This looks better than *Sorosis* clubs and ballot-boxes. It is a wholesome occupation, certainly, that work of cultivating the fruits and flowers—aye, and the vegetables too. These little female farms or gardens, may, in summer, be turned into profitable places of sojourn for city-fatigued girls who would give their work for their board. But no! The *girls* won't go to such vegetable nunneries. So we must let those widows and "school-marms" manage as they please themselves, and take what boarders they can.

THE *Commercial Advertiser* thinks and so does "THE REVOLUTION" that it does not look well to see city officials smoking cigars at a funeral. Indeed, we are of the opinion it does not look well even for an individual who holds no office to smoke on such occasions.

BOTH *Belgravia* and the *St. James's Magazine*, two of the principal English monthlies, are edited by women—Miss Braddon and Mrs. Riddell, respectively.

FEMININE FURY.—The London *Times* tells of a novel scene occurring in the Hop gardens at Elm Farms in Sussex. It appears that one of the hop-pickers had inflicted personal chastisement upon his wife, which disgraceful fact soon got noised abroad. The next day a number of women collected together, and having provided themselves with bunches of nettles and hop vines, proceeded to the garden where the brutal husband was at work. Having surrounded him, they at once commenced applying the nettles and hop vines, "treating the case quite actively," as the physicians say. The poor man begged for mercy, but got none; and when he was allowed to depart, he bore on his body a feminine testimony, written in rather rough but easily deciphered hieroglyphics, as to what the man deserves who abuses his wife.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IN ENGLAND.—The women will have to bestir themselves in this country or their English sisters will surely win first. They are mightily in earnest, especially in the northern and midland counties, with London, too, all aroused on the question. The overseers of Salford, near Manchester, have placed more than twelve hundred names of women on the voting register of that borough, and above five thousand women have sent in their claims to vote in the city of Manchester. Where are the women of New York and Philadelphia, Boston, Cincinnati and Chicago? Waiting, perhaps, for the small towns, the brave rural districts to lead the way.

KEEPING GOOD COMPANY.—Rev. A. D. Mayo, in the *Liberal Christian*, says: "Woman should do everything she is able; even hold conventions with Geo. Francis Train, if no better occupation invites." We once tried a convention with Mr. Mayo, but to little purpose. Train did a great deal better. Mr. Mayo ridicules the young English ladies who take long pedestrian tours among their northern lakes and mountains, but they will take them in spite of him, and with more robust frames, better health and longer life, shame our American, pale-faced *delicates* whom he so much admires.

STILL ANOTHER.—On the death of Miss Sophia Smith, she left $30,000 to the Andover Theological Seminary by means of which John L. Taylor has been inaugurated Smith professor of theology and homiletics in this institution. Why will women persist in endowing seminaries and colleges that treat their own sex with contempt, when seeking learning at their barred gates? Rich women of America, again we entreat you to remember your fellow-*women* and bestow your blessings where they can receive their benefits!

ONE OF THE STUPIDS.—The Houston (Texas) *Telegraph* tells us, apparently with satisfaction, thata freedman by the name of Gilmore of Bastrop County sent the first bale of new cotton to the Galveston market, and received therefor from Messrs. A. Sessums & Co., the premiums of a fine silver pitcher and two silver cups, and also 1¼ cents more per pound than the market price.

The Communitist is a little paper published monthly in St. Louis, Mo., devoted to the system of Communism—Alcander Longley, publisher. Fifty cents per annum in advance.

An Amusing Breach of Promise Case.—We see by the Manchester (England) *Guardian*, that two or three weeks ago Miss Margaret Blundell, a grocer of Croston, near Southport, brought an action against Mr. Peter Cropper for a breach of promise of marriage. After a trial, almost as amusing as that of the immortal Pickwick, and with about as much foundation, the jury decided to give her £35—about $168, and she returned to her counter, a richer, if not happier woman. We have no doubt Miss Blundell was born somewhere in Yankeedom.

The Fruit-Growers Club.—This association meets every Thursday at two o'clock at the Horticultural rooms, 245 Broadway. The Gladiolus family was on exhibition last week. The proprietor of "The Revolution" was present with other ladies. Mr. Fuller, of the New York *Sun*, had a specimen of a primitive gladiolus which he held beside the magnificent variations of to-day and said these, ten years hence, may be as far behind as that of ten years ago is at present. Miss Anthony retorted, "I thought you were going to say probably *women* in the good time coming, when raised to equality with man, will be as much more beautiful than the present type of dumps and imbeciles, as are these improved flowers than the dull, dingy russets from which they proceeded."

The National Debt.—The public debt, as reported on the 31st of March, 1865, was two thousand three hundred and sixty-six millions nine hundred and fifty-five thousand and seventy-seven dollars. On the 31st of July, 1868, the national debt was two thousand five hundred and twenty-three millions five hundred and thirty four thousand four hundred and eighty dollars. An increase of one hundred and fifty-six millions five hundred and seventy-nine thousand four hundred and three dollars. Some over-zealous republicans say the war closed t o soon. Certainly too soon for the National Treasury, if Peace costs more than War.

A Good Sign.—The Chicago *Advance* says, whatever may come of the newly awakened interest in respect to woman's sphere and duties, one result is marked and most auspicious. At no time since the era of Missions began have our Christian women felt so deeply as now the degradation of their sex in heathen lands. And never has there been a more earnest desire to make this feeling issue in practical efforts for their elevation.

Bachelors Beware!—A statistician has demonstrated that married women on an average live until forty-five, while unmarried women do not live to be more than forty-three years of age. An exchange therefor charges that every man who refuses to marry shortens some woman's life just two years, and thus practically commits homicide, and follows up the allegation by calling on the grand juries to find bills against bachelors over thirty years old.

Oberlin.—Nineteen young ladies graduated at the late Commencement at Oberlin; twenty-four gentlemen and one lady from the college course. A visitor says, not only did the ladies read excellent essays, but they must also have the rare credit of reading so that the vast audience could hear them.

Why had the N. Y. Dailies better look out? Because there is a Brick in the Press.

THE LABORERS' PARTY.

The following was part of a Call for a convention sent us by Martin Allen, of Mendota, LaSalle Co., Ill.:

We, the undersigned, legal voters of the State of Illinois, would hereby request the co-operation, as far as practicable, of the other legal voters of the State, in nominating candidates to the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of the United States.

PLATFORM.

The Income Tax law to be amended so as to collect from ten per cent. to forty, or perhaps eighty per cent. on incomes—one-tenth on incomes of five thousand dollars and under—one-ninth on incomes of ten thousand dollars—one-eighth on incomes of fifteen thousand dollars, etc., etc.

Greenbacks should be printed and the national debt paid, when payable, in money of the same kind as that which was borrowed, whether gold or paper—the sum paid to each creditor should have the same purchasing power as that which was borrowed; and where government has done otherwise, restitution should be made both as to principal and interest—acting upon the belief that the amount of circulating medium at the commencement of the war was about twenty dollars to the person, and that shortly afterwards it was increased to perhaps fifty or sixty dollars to the person. The greenbacks to be redeemed as indicated above.

The legislative department of government, state and national, should be in the hands of laborers, exclusively. All Legislative acts, deemed of special importance by a very small minority of the Members of Congress or the State Legislature, respectively, should, like a constitution, be referred to the people.

Some of the reasons for this national policy are briefly these: Mankind subsist by toil; nevertheless, many do not toil, but get their subsistence out of those who do. Some of them get it by having and using a more powerful arm, while others of them get it by having and using a more powerful brain. The first class are consigned to the penitentiary, when caught, but the second class are called smart, or good business men.

To take the proceeds of labor from the laborer, without having given him the fair equivalent, by a stronger arm or by a stronger brain, has in both cases the same amount of moral turpitude. The rich are becoming richer, and the laborers poorer. Illustrations of the devices by which laborers are fleeced or robbed by law, could be given without end. The most recent and atrocious is seen in the present management of the national debt and in the institution of national banks, by both the present political parties. Laborers are to be forced to pay the debt, while property is to pay nothing. The declaration that property should pay the debt—meaning that the next generation would be under an obligation to pay it, because the property now on hand will then have come into their possession is void of candor. If it was honestly meant that there was any obligation or lien upon property to pay the debt, there would be an assessment upon the property now to pay it. The amount of property now on hand is about twenty thousand millions of dollars, and the debt is about $2,500,000,000. One-eighth of the property transferred from the debtors to the creditors wouldpay the debt.

There is plainly no purpose, on the part of those who have the property, to let any portion of it go towards the payment of the debt. Labor must pay it—it must be paid out of labor yet to be performed, it seems so at least. Therefore, let all the surplus products of labor be converted to that object—business sharpers, and all classes of human leeches, should be allowed to appropriate to themselves but little of the earnings of others, until the debt shall have been paid—take the fleeces from the shearers, the spoils from the spoilers, and pay the debt.

Protection ought to extend to all, whether their weakness existed in their arms or their brains. To afford this protection, to prevent the rich from becoming richer and the poor poorer, and at the same time pay the national debt, it is proposed to make a universal application of a principle, which has heretofore been applied to authors and inventors only, to wit:

When a person has received ample remuneration for expenses, and pay for labor of body and mind, he is entitled to nothing more.

If it is asked why authors and inventors are not protected perpetually, like other persons, but are protected for a limited term of years only, the only intelligible answer is in a reference to the above cited principle.

Presidential electors will be nominated.

It is intended also to nominate a candidate for Congress for this 6th congressional district, or arrangements will be made for nominating one, and members of the legislature.

Inquiries may be addressed to Martin Allen, Mendota, Ill. Signers omitted.

A writer in the *Methodist* calls Congress to account for the desecration of the Sabbath at the close of the session. We should like to know what day they did not desecrate during the whole session.

LITERARY.

Who shall be President?—The Phrenological Journal for September contains all the Presidential candidates—Grant, Colfax, Seymour and Blair, with portraits and concise sketches of Biography and character. Also, Hon. Anson Burlingame, the Chinese Minister; Franz Listz, the composer; Arminius Vambery, the Oriental Traveller; John H. Littlefield, artist. Who are the Yankees? Use legs and have legs; a Key Thought; the Development Theory defined; Our Daily Lectures; A New Class in Practical Phrenology; Finding a Situation; A perfect Church on Earth—Is it possible? 30 cents, or $3 a year. $1.50 for a half year. S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, New York.

Putnam's Magazine for September, an excellent number of one of our very best magazines. The following are some of its chapters: Camping out in Siberia; John and Bridget, A Talk about Names: A Three-Horned Dilemma; French Newspapers; Saved from the Asylum; Hellas; Louis XVII. and Eleazer Williams. Were they the same Person? Eliot's Indian Bible; Pathway of a Great Enterprise; Baron Bunsen; The New York Post Office: The Situation and the Candidates. G P. Putnam & Son, 661 Broadway.

Packard's Monthly.—Those who have commenced taking it, say they like it, and those who have had it longest, like it best. The cost of a ticket or two to the theatre, pays for it a year; and no young man should be without it, whether he go to the theatre or not. $1 a year New York: S. S. Packard, 937 Broadway.

PAYMENT OF CURRENCY DEBTS IN GOLD.

Editors of the Revolution:

It is quite evident from the action of Congress, and the tone of most of our public journals, both primarily under the control of capitalists who would be advantaged by the payment of currency claims in specie or its equivalent, that there is a general determination to secure this result, if possible, and thus obtain from the labor of our people 140, at least, where really only 100 is due.

We find, on every side, articles in the papers insisting upon the payment of the public debt (legal tenders included) in specie, and denunciations against the *repudiators*, as they are called, who object to this course We find, also, that some persons believe, or affect to believe, that the present holders of the public debt are those who supplied the labor and the materials to carry on the war, and that it would not be just to refuse full payment to such, who came forward in our moment of great necessity and volunteered to furnish us with means.

Perhaps these persons will inform us whether it was the soldier and his family who paid the double prices caused by issuing paper in which the people had not confidence who were benefitted, or the merchant and capitalist who had the merchandize already on hand, and whether it is one or the other who would now reap the benefit, in case of an anticipated rise in the value of legal tenders and other currency claims from 72 to 100.

We may rather say, perhaps, that we do not need to wait for the answer, for the experience of every day since the unwise, uncalled for suspension of specie payments, and the issue of irredeemable paper without interest, has told against the laborer and the salaried man, as well as against all who have subsisted on fixed incomes, while the comparatively small number who wield capital, have been able to increase the amount to a fabulous extent and exercise a power greater than kings themselves.

These men now seek to persuade us who are living on

salaries, reduced one-half by their action, to consent that the legal tenders and other obligations due to them in currency shall be paid at their full price in specie, and that there is no end to the arguments and management resorted to in order to secure this result.

It is true that they have contrived to convert a large amount of compound interest notes and 7-30 bonds into 5-20s, and thus secure gold interest at least, without exciting much opposition on the part of debtors generally, as the process is one which does not directly show its effects, though in fact, it increases our debt, by just the difference between gold and paper.

But, when any step is proposed which looks directly to resumption, or conversion of all our currency debts, private as well as public, into those payable in specie or its equivalent, there is an unmistakable opposition and the movement stops. We cannot get so far even, as to pass an act legalizing new contracts to be made payable in specie, because the members in Congress from the west suspect it will in some way lead to resumption, and their associates from the east are afraid it will lose us votes in the election, and consequently hesitate to do what they know ought to be done.

The simple truth is, that legislation is vitiated, reconstruction hindered, and the business of our whole country (if not that of all the world) more or less disturbed by want of prompt, *honest* action in regard to this great question of resumption. Let us treat it honestly, only asking from those who owe us just what is really due, measuring the sum by its purchasing power, or true value, rather than by the number of dollars, and we can resume at once, safely and permanently.

Changing the price of a currency claim from 140 to 100 in gold would not affect its value, nor would flour at 10 in gold be worth less than it is in paper at 14. The effect is the same in case both of liabilities and assets, and it would reduce the volume of the one, which is currency, and the price of the other, which is now unduly inflated, and bring us all back without danger of a commercial crisis to the old standard.

It would not hasten the demand for payments, nor increase the call for gold. On the contrary, our credit, individually and collectively, would be vastly improved, and the gold now used could be dispensed with, and paper measured by it, substituted,

The west and all other debtors would be relieved from apprehension, and capitalists being no longer in fear of freaky legislation, would allow their wealth to flow out where it is wanted, and not keep it hoarded up in cities at a low rate of interest, fostering speculation, and gambling. Let us resume honestly at once. D. W.

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor, and keep bright the chain of friendship between them and their Father Land.*

THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. II.—NO. 8.

A FIRST CLASS INVESTMENT.

We have examined into the first mortgage bonds of the Rockford Rock Island and St. Louis Railroad Company, as an investment security, and we find they are secured by a first lien on some of the most valuable coal lands in Illinois, comprising 20,000 acres of land, estimated to contain over one hundred million tons of the best quality of bituminous coal. These coal lands will produce more than the whole amount of the mortgage, and there is a ready market for all the coal that can be mined, to supply with fuel a population of 30,000 square miles, besides 1,000 miles of railway. Besides the coal lands, the bonds are secured by a first lien on 200 miles of railway, costing double the amount of the mortgage, and traversing the most prosperous and finest portions of the state of Illinois. The bondholders have the option of converting them into stock at their pleasure, and as the stock of this company is likely to become as valuable as that of the Delaware and Lackawanna Company in Pennsylvania, the bondholders are likely to realize a very large premium on their bonds. They pay interest 7 per cent. in gold, and both principal and interest are payable in gold. For the present, these bonds are offered at the low price of 95 in currency, so that investors realize an income of over 10 per cent. per annum. For details we refer to the advertisement in another column.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

PRIVATE BANQUET OF THE KU KLUX KLAN SOCIETY IN THE ERIE RAILWAY DIRECTORY.

THE QUARTETTE OF VERY SHARP HONEST ERIE TRUSTEES SWEAR ETERNAL ALLEGIANCE TO EACH OTHER.

FRIGHTFUL OATH ON THE CHIPS OF THE HONEST QUARTETTE TO THE GREAT PRINCIPLES OF THE ERIE DIRECTORS KU KLUX KLAN SOCIETY.

THE ERIE QUARTETTE OF HONEST DIRECTORS AFTER THE "CHIPS" OI THE COMPANY AND OF THE DEAR PUBLIC. MOTTO—"THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS."

THE HONEST QUARTETTE COMPOSED OF CIRCUS CLOWN AND TIN PEDLER FISK, LOYAL LEAGUE CHARLES M. LEUPP GOULD, GAMBLER THOMPSON, AND SQUINTY LANE.

SWEET WILLIAM LEFT OUT IN THE COLD AND GETTING RUSTY AND CRUSTY. "WHY SO CROSS, SWEET WILLIAM?" A "CHANSON" FROM THE BARBE BLEUE.

THE DEAR BOY SWEET WILLIAM LONG OF ERIE AT 70 WHEN HE OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN SHORT. CHIPS LEAVING THE DEAR BOY RAPIDLY, AND NO CHIPS COMING IN.

SWEET WILLIAM'S OLD BOURBON AND POKER

don't pull the wool over the eyes of the

CIRCUS CLOWN, SQUINTY LANE,

and the other honest Erie directors.

SWEET WILLIAM'S GREENBACK CALF

gone to grass.

SQUINTY LANE'S REMINISCENCES

of Wall street, and his many victims in confiding friends

INCLUDING A SUICIDE.

Squinty Lane means to make Erie pay his losses

IN WILKESBARRE COAL.

LOYAL LEAGUE CHARLES M. LEUPP GOULD

means to get his friend's chips, even if he

FORCES THEM TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

GAMBLER THOMPSON

means to introduce

DRAW POKER AND FARO

into the construction account of Erie.

THE POOR CONSTRUCTION ACCOUNT

of Erie to pay for fast horses, fast yachts, and

FAST WOMEN.

CIRCUS CLOWN FISK

expected to

BLACKMAIL THE UNION PACIFIC COMPANY

out of a brown stone mansion in the Avenue. How the circus clown slipped up in that and may settle down into a

GRANITE PALACE AND SING SING

it on the Hudson.

BOSTON ELDRIDGE KICKED OUT

of the Erie board and sent home to the Hub with a flea in his ear, and a heavy load of

BOSTON, HARTFORD AND ERIE

on his back, with which he

COULD NOT STICK NEW YORK—MUCH.

A BIG RAILROAD WAR

in the future between Erie and New York Central.

THE SOUND LINES OF

steamers to be bought up—a third rail, narrow guage, to be laid on the Erie road, and freight to be carried East and West at

RUINOUSLY LOW RATES

in order to

DAMAGE NEW YORK CENTRAL, HUDSON RIVER AND

COMMODORE VANDERBILT.

Rates of fare and freight to be put down low, in order to create a

GENERAL PANIC ON THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

EVERY STOCK ON THE LIST TO BE SMASHED.

A GREAT BEAR CAMPAIGN.

The dear public to be slaughtered by the

RAILWAY QUARTETTE OF THE ERIE KU KLUX KLAN.

THE BANKS AND MONEY-LENDERS

to be stuck with loans on stocks at high prices,

THE CUMBERLAND COAL LOAN DODGE

to be played off on capitalists and banks.

THE HONEST QUARTETTE KU KLUX KLAN'S GIGANTIC CONSPIRACY TO CREATE A PANIC AND SMASH EVERYTHING.

Short sales take no capital on a falling market—only

BRASS, PLUCK AND A LITTLE CREDIT

required to "bear" the market, with the control of

ERIE TO HAMMER EVERYTHING.

THE DIVIDENDS IN ERIE PREFERRED TO BE PASSED.

THE CIRCUS CLOWN FISK

says, if they are smart they ought to make $50,000,000 before January by hammering the market with Erie and

SELLING SHORT RIGHT THROUGH THE LIST.

HENRY KEEP AND LOCKWOOD'S

may join the

ERIE HONEST QUARTETTE

in their bear campaign, as soon as the

"PUTS" ON NORTH WEST

100,000 shares run out.

RUFUS THE RUEFUL

and his friends long of North west and

CERTAIN TO BE USED UP—HENRY KEEP TO GOBBLE THEM UP

at the proper moment.

UNCLE DANIEL LYING

low, but to loom up "among them ere critters by and by."

UNCLE DANIEL

says he must see his

SYNAGOGUE TO AARON AND THE GOLDEN CALF

built before he dies. He has been waiting only to see

SELIGMAN'S SYNAGOGUE

on Murray Hill finished and then Uncle Daniel will build a finer one.

LORD CORNWALLIS STUCK

all round and in a bad humor with the

VAGABOND FOREIGN AND NATIVE BANKERS

for putting down gold when

THE LORD WAS LONG

of it, and mad with the

ERIE CLIQUE

for putting down Erie when the *Daily Squib* was bulling it.

The street wants to know why

LORD CORNWALLIS SUDDENLY TURNED

from blackguarding to

WHITEWASHING CIRCUS CLOWN FISK

and the other

HONEST ERIE DIRECTORS?

and why this somersault?

THE GOLD ROOM BOYS

highly delighted with

LORD CORNWALLIS'S

fancy sketch in the

"DAILY SQUIB"

of that "vile den of swindlers."

THE NOBLE LORD

to have a gold room ovation the first time he goes there The price of gold to be put up so that the

NOBLE LORD CAN GET OUT WHOLE.

THE MONEY MARKET

was easy throughout the week, call loans ranging from 4 to 5 per cent., with exceptions at 3 per cent., and prime business paper is discounted at 6½ to 7 per cent. The weekly bank statement does not predict a continuance of ease in loans, and there is a decrease in all the items. The loans are decreased $2,562,837, the specie $3,185,169, the circulation $23,540, the deposits $7,125,682, and the legal tenders $3,177,836.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week:

	Aug. 15.	Aug. 22.	Differences.
Loans,	$277,808,620	$275,245,781 Dec.	$2,562,837
Specie,	22,953,850	19,768,681 Dec.	3,185,169
Circulation,	34,114,687	34,137,627 Dec.	23,540
Deposits,	223,561,087	216,435,405 Dec.	7,125,682
Legal-tenders,	72,935,481	69,757,645 Dec.	3,177,836

THE GOLD MARKET

was not so strong, but continues firm at the quotations, notwithstanding the increased efforts of the bears to depress the market, and also by the bulls who want to buy.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 15,	146⅛	146⅜	146⅛	146⅜
Monday, 17,	147⅛	147⅛	146¼	146⅛
Tuesday, 18,	146⅜	146⅝	145⅞	145⅞
Wednesday, 19,	145⅞	145⅝	144⅞	145⅛
Thursday, 20,	144¼	144⅞	143⅝	143⅝
Friday, 21,	143⅞	144¾	143⅞	144⅜
Saturday, 22,	144	144⅝	143⅞	144¼
Monday, 24,	144⅝	145⅝	144⅝	145⅜

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

was firmer at the close, owing to the decline in gold, but the demand is limited. Prime bankers 60 days sterling bills are quoted 109¼ to 109⅜, and sight 109¾ to 109⅞. Francs on Paris bankers long, 5.17⅛ to 5.16¼ and short 5.15 to 5.13¾. Bills against bonds are offered at 109⅛, 60 days sterling, and 109⅜ for sight.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

has been generally dull throughout the week, though at the close, there was some slight improvement. Erie was the most active and fluctuating stock on the list, being rapidly advanced from 46⅝ to 50¾, thereby intimidating the shorts and causing them to cover mostly at the advanced quotations. Afterwards, the price declined from 50¾ to 47⅛, then advanced to 48⅛ and closed at 48¾ to 48⅝. The other stocks were dull and without any marked features.

Musgrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations:

Canton, 45¾ to 46½; Boston W. P., 15 to 15½; Cumberland, 28; Quicksilver, 20 to 20¼; Mariposa, 4; Mariposa preferred, 7 to 8; Pacific Mail, 100¾ to 101; Atlantic Mail, 19 to 20; W. U. Tel., 33¾ to 33⅞; N. Y. Central, 123¾ 123⅞; Erie, 48⅛ to 48⅝; preferred, 70 to 71; Hudson River, 134½ to 137; Reading, 90 to 90⅛; Wabash, 51½ to 52½; Mil. & St P., 69 to 69¼; do. preferred 79¼ to 79½; Fort Wayne, 106 to 106⅝; Ohio & Miss., 28 to 28¼; Mich. Cen., 118; Mich. South, 82⅝ to 82¾; Ill. Central, 143 to 145; Pittsburg, 85⅛ to 85⅝; Toledo, 98¾ to 99; Rock Island, 98⅛ to 99; North Western, 80¾ to 81; do preferred, 80⅛ to 80¾; Wells Fargo, 27½ to 28; American, 41 to 42; Adams; 47¼ 49; United States, 42½ to 43.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

were dull and declining throughout the week, and the general indications are that there will be a further reduction of prices owing to the foreign demand having entirely ceased. Domestic bondholders are now anxious to sell, thereby causing a surplus of bonds on the market largely in excess of the demand.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

Reg. 1881, 112¾ to 113; Coupon, 1881, 113⅜ to 113⅝; Reg. 5-20, 1862, 108 to 108½; Coupon, 5-20, 1862, 113⅛ to 113¼; Coupon, 5-20, 1864, 108¾ to 109; Coupon, 5-20, 1865, 110⅞ to 111; Coupon, 5-20, 1865, Jan. and July, 107⅛ to 107⅜; Coupon, 5-20, 1867, 106⅞ to 107; Coupon, 5-20, 1868, 107¼ to 107½; Coupon, 10-40, Reg., 103⅛ to 103¾; 10-40 Coupon, 108¼ to 108¾; September Compounds, 1865, 118⅛; October Compounds, 1865, 118.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were $2,940,338 in gold against $2,830,432 $2,549,000 and $2,510,000 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were $6,644,290 in gold against, $4,312,898 $6,046,093 and $5,695,166 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were $2,772,663 in currency against $2,509,312, $2,505,994, and $2,976,585 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were $648,923 against $653,498 $2,896,532 and $715,592 for the preceding weeks.

"OUR NEXT PRESIDENT." LOOK!

"WHO HAS THE BEST HEAD?" [See September No. PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, for Portraits and Characters of all the Candidates, GRANT, COLFAX, SEYMOUR, BLAIR, and others. Ready next week. Newsmen will have it. Only 30 cts., or $3 a year. Address S. R. WELLS, No. 389 Broadway, N. Y.

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Does not have to be removed from the wall to open it. Instead of trays to lift out, it is arranged with drawers, made very light and strong.

It is much stronger, as only a small portion opens, whereas in the old style the whole top comes off.

The same room in the bottom of the trunk for dresses and heavy clothing as in the old style.

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They pay seven per cent. interest—February 1 and August 1—in gold coin, free of government tax. The principal is also payable in gold.

The bonds have fifty years to run, and are convertible into stock at the option of the holder. A sinking-fund is provided sufficient to pay off the whole mortgage at maturity.

Each bond is for $1,000, or £200 sterling. Interest is payable in New York or London, at the option of the holder.

These bonds are fully secured, being a first lien of $5,000,000 upon 200 miles of railway, costing $10,000,000, and traversing the finest district of Illinois; also upon 20,000 acres of land, estimated to contain 100,000,000 tons of coal. These lands, on the completion of the railroad through them, will be worth more than the whole amount of the mortgage.

For all the Coal this Company can produce there is a ready market; 1,000 miles of railway and the population of 30,000 square miles of territory can be supplied with fuel from its mines more readily and cheaply than from any other quarter.

One-half of the means required for the construction and equipment of the railroad, and for the purchase of coal lands, is derived from the sale of capital stock, to which large subscriptions are made along the line of road and elsewhere.

The work of construction is proceeding with great rapidity, and the first division of fifty miles, giving an outlet to the coal, will be in full operation by 1st January next.

The estimated earnings of this line of railway, with its coal business, are three-fold what will be required to pay interest on its bonds.

The trustee for the bondholders is the Union Trust Company of New York.

At 95, the present price, and with gold at 40 premium, the bonds pay an income of over 10 per cent. per annum.

For sale at the office of the Company, 12 Wall street.

Governments and other securities received in exchange.

H. H. BOODY, Treasurer.

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SECURE A HOME IN THE GOLDEN STATE!

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Incorporated under the laws of the State, November 30th, 1867, for the purpose of providing

HOMES FOR ITS MEMBERS,

and promoting imigration.

Capital Stock.....$1,000,000

Divided in 200,000 shares at $5 each, payable in

U. S. CURRENCY.

Certificates of stock issued to subscribers immediately upon receipt of the money.

NO PERSON ALLOWED TO HOLD MORE THAN FIVE SHARES.

Circular containing a full description of the property to be distributed among the shareholders will be sent to any address, upon receipt of stamps to cover return postage.

Information as to price of land in any portion of the State, or upon any other subject of interest to parties proposing to imigrate cheerfully furnished upon receipt of stamps for postage.

All letters should be addressed

SECRETARY IMIGRANT HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION,
Post Office Box No. 86,
San Francisco, California.

THE NEW METHOD OF TEACHING GRAMMAR referred to in this paper of July 30th may be had by addressing the authoress,
MRS. CARRIE LEONARD,
Hudson City, New Jersey.

750 MILES

OF THE

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

Are now finished and in operation. Although this road is built with great rapidity, the work is thoroughly done, and is pronounced by the United States Commissioners to be first-class in every respect, before it is accepted, and before any bonds can be issued upon it.

Rapidity and excellence of construction have been secured by a complete division of labor, and by distributing the twenty thousand men employed along the line for long distances at once. It is now probable that the

WHOLE LINE TO THE PACIFIC WILL BE COMPLETED IN 1869.

The Company have ample means of which the government grants the right of way, and all necessary timber and other materials found along the line of its operations; also 12,800 acres of land to the mile, taken in alternate sections on each side of its road; also United States Thirty-year Bonds, amounting to from $16,000 to $48,000 per mile, according to the difficulties to be surmounted on the various sections to be built, for which it takes a second mortgage as security, and it is expected that not only the interest, but the principal amount may be paid in services rendered by the Company in transporting troops, mails, etc.

THE EARNINGS OF THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD, from its Way or Local Business only, during the year ending June 30, 1868, amounted to over

FOUR MILLION DOLLARS,

which, after paying all expenses was much more than sufficient to pay the interest upon its Bonds. These earnings are no indication of the vast through traffic that must follow the opening of the line to the Pacific, but they certainly prove that

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

upon such a property, costing nearly three times their amount,

ARE ENTIRELY SECURE.

The Union Pacific Bonds run thirty years, are for $1,000 each, and have coupons attached. They bear annual interest, payable on the first days of January and July at the Company's Office in the city of New York, at the rate of six per cent in gold. The principal is payable in gold at maturity. The price is 102, and at the present rate of gold they pay a liberal income on their cost.

A very important consideration in determining the value of these bonds is the length of time they have to run.

It is well known that a long bond always commands a much higher price than a short one. It is safe to assume that during the next thirty years the rate of interest in the United States will decline as it has done in Europe, and we have a right to expect that such six per cent. securities as these will be held at as high a premium as those of this government, which, in 1857, were bought in at from 20 to 23 per cent. above par. The export demand alone may produce this result, and as the issue of a private corporation, they are beyond the reach of political action.

The Company believe that their Bonds, at the present rate, are the cheapest security in the market, and reserve the right to advance the price at any time. Subscriptions will be received in New York

At the Company's Office, No. 20 Nassau street,

AND BY

JOHN J. CISCO & SON, Bankers, No. 59 Wall street,

And by the Company's advertised agents throughout the United States.

Remittances should be made in drafts or other funds par in New York, and the Bonds will be sent free of charge by return express. Parties subscribing through local agents will look to them for their safe delivery.

A PAMPHLET AND MAP FOR 1868 has just been published by the Company, giving fuller information than possible in an advertisement, respecting the Progress of the Work, the Resources of the Country traversed by the Road, the Means for Construction, and the Value of the Bonds, which will be sent free on application at the Company's offices or to any of the advertised agents.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer,

August 12, 1868. New York.

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